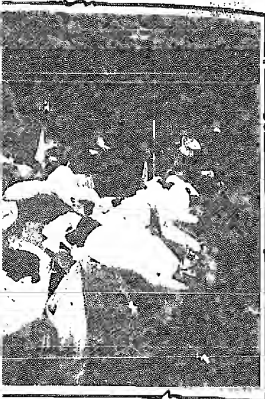
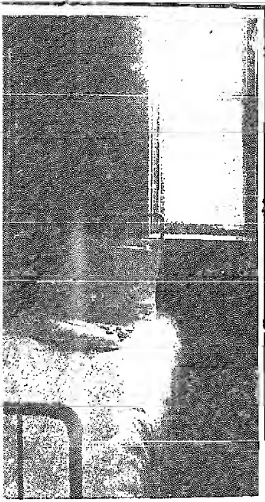


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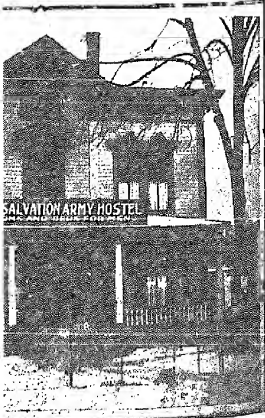
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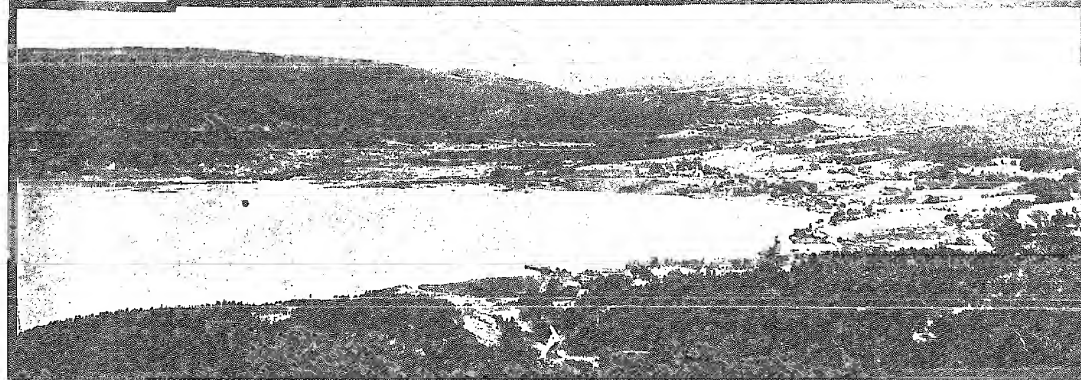
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WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner



IN BEAUTIFUL CAPE BRETON. The centre photo shows Lt.-Commissioner Maxwell, with Colonel Adby, Major and Mrs. Owen and the Officers of the Sydney Division. The top view is Lake Ainslie, and the lower, Whycocomagh, on the Bras d'Or Lake

CAPE BRETON IN HISTORY

By Dr. James Bingay, Supervisor of Schools, Glace Bay

CAPE BRETON is a small island, not a large one as Porto Rico, situated off the north-eastern coast of the peninsula of Nova Scotia. But as, of all the towns of the Dominion, day breaks first upon Cape Breton's easternmost town, Glace Bay, so also the dawn of Canadian history, as well as that of the United States and of all North America, commenced on Cape Breton.

Here John Cabot, of Bristol, seeking a western route to China, landed on the 21st day of June, 1497, after a fifty-two days' voyage across the unknown wastes of the north Atlantic; and here he erected, side by side, a cross and the banner of England, taking possession of the country in the name of God and King Henry VII. This was more than a year before Columbus, emerging from the tangle of the West Indies, first sighted the mainland of South America. Upon Cabot's exploit, England afterwards based her claim to the continent.

Cabot, on his return home, described the land he had found as "a very good and temperate country." But what impressed him most was the abundance of cod and other fish along the shores. News of this wealth spread rapidly among the fishing ports of western Europe; and within a decade of Cabot's discovery, Spanish and Portuguese, French and English fleets were making annual trips to the fishing grounds. The result was that, before a quarter of the sixteenth century had passed away, the islands, headlands, bays, and harbors of Cape Breton were nearly as well-known as they are at the present day. To them, these early voyagers gave names which mark the nationality of the discoverers. Thus, the old name of Sydney River is Spanish River; San Pedro (St. Peter's) still retains the name given it by the Portuguese, who established a fishing-post there; while the whole island of Cape Breton commemorates the hardy Breton fishermen of northern France.

Yet however familiar were its shores, the interior of the island remained unknown for many long years. Exploration and settlement passed chiefly northward up the St. Lawrence. Cabot's discovery was a century and a quarter old before even the first genuine attempt at settlement was made.

It was not till 1636 that the real founder of Cape Breton landed on the island. In that year, Nicolas Denys, who had been made governor of Eastern Acadia (an immense region stretching from Canis to the mouth of the St. Lawrence), built a fort at St. Peter's, and commenced developing the fisheries, of which he may be considered the father, so far as Nova Scotia is concerned. The story of Denys in Cape Breton is a

story of ill-requited endeavor, ending in disaster.

For another half century Cape Breton remained a wilderness. Then, in 1713, after a treaty in Utrecht, which gave the peninsula of Nova Scotia to Great Britain, the government of France first took possession of the island, changed its name to Ile Royale, and commenced the founding of Louisbourg by transporting one hundred and forty fishermen from Placentia in Newfoundland. With them came the first governor of Cape Breton, Costebelle by name.

The object of founding this fortress-fishing port was threefold: to serve as a rallying-point for the Acadians of Nova Scotia, as a defence to the mouth of the St. Lawrence and French Canada, and as a protection to the fisheries. But what was a protection to the French fisherman was equally a menace to the English; and in 1745 the New England Colonists determined to attempt the capture of the fortress. Louisbourg was then a thriving town of some 4,000 inhabitants. And the fortress was by far the strongest in America, outside of Quebec.

was thus cleared. The following year, that city was taken; in 1760, the French army capitulated at Montreal; and in 1763 all French Canada, including Cape Breton, passed by treaty to Great Britain. The fortifications of Louisbourg were razed to the ground; a military garrison was quartered at Sydney; and British settlers began to take up grants of land on the island.

But for forty years growth was slow. In 1784 the population of the whole island was only about 4,500; and in 1795 Sydney contained but twenty-seven inhabited houses.

The history of Cape Breton for the past century, from 1827 to 1927, is the history of two events, the depopulation of the countryside, and the rise of the industrial centres. The former was by no means altogether the result of the latter. As communication with the outside world steadily improved from the middle of the nineteenth century onwards, an ever-increasing stream of young people deserted their old homes to seek their fortune in the United States and the upper provinces, which have thus benefited by the brains and character of one of the finest races on earth. The loss to Cape Breton has been

have had samples taken." There was little or no actual mining in those times; the ships loaded at the cliff-side, where the seams were exposed. Denys was allowed a royalty of twenty sous a ton on all coal exported. After the founding of Louisbourg, coal was mined in small quantities to supply the garrison; and after the English conquest there was a slight development to supply Halifax, and a very modest trade with the New England Colonies. It was not till 1766 that an organized company attempted development. In that year, four Halifax merchants paid the government \$2,000 for the privilege of mining 3,000 chaldrons, on condition that half should be sold in Halifax, at a maximum price of \$6.00 a chaldron. Yet development was intermittent and slow. At last, in 1825-27, a London firm, under the name of the General Mining Association, came into possession of practically all the coal areas of the province. From it has developed the present British Empire Steel Corporation, with its subsidiary steel plant at Sydney.

Our sketch of the history of Cape Breton may seem unduly long for so small an island. But it is difficult to compress the story of over four hundred years into a narrow compass.

Is it unreasonable to hope that the Historic Monuments Board will eventually turn its attention to Cape Breton, and commemorate adequately the doings of at least three men—the sailor, Cabot, who discovered North America; the soldier, Wolfe, who won Canada for Britain; and the merchant, Denys, who founded its first great industry of the country?

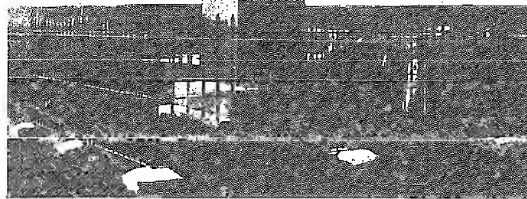
A GRATEFUL FATHER

The Army's Past Help Prompt a Cheque

A Cadet-Sergeant was collecting for Self-Denial from door to door. At a house an elderly gentleman answered her ring and appeared very pleased to see a Salvationist.

During the conversation which followed he told her that fifteen years ago his two sons were straying very far from the path of rectitude. They had acquired the drink habit to such an extent that they had become objects of ridicule to children in the street. Their father was heartbroken, but all his efforts to help them failed, so he sought The Army's help. He did not make it quite clear who step he took, but says he "turned the over to The Army" with the happiest results.

They became earnest Christians and have remained so to this day. In his gratitude he felt it a delight to give the Sergeant a cheque for £1 for the Self-Denial Fund.



(Photo by Dodge, Sydney)

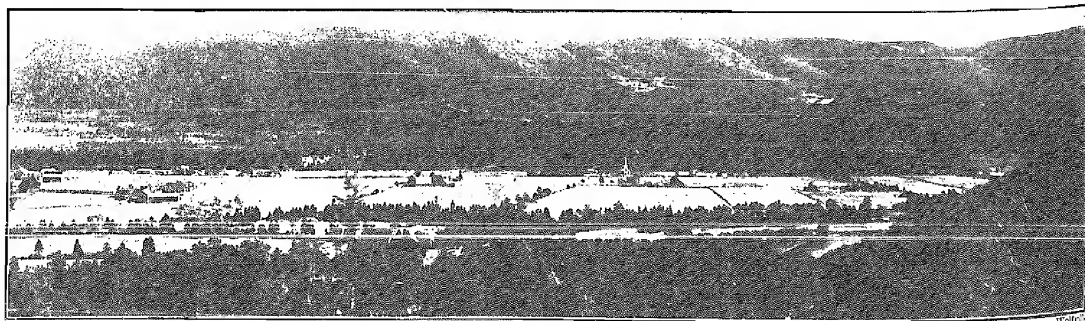
Monument commemorating capture of Louisbourg—erected in 1895

Yet the ignorant enthusiasm of the New England Colonials, aided by a British fleet, won the day. The story of the siege is a curious mixture of farce and heroism; but the fortress fell, only to be returned to France by treaty three years later, much to the disappointment of the New Englanders.

For ten more years France retained her sovereignty of the island; and then it passed from her forever. The strongest fleet that had ever crossed the Atlantic, and bearing 24,000 men, with James Wolfe as second in command, appeared before the harbor of Louisbourg on June 1st, 1758. On the 26th day of the following month the French Governor surrendered; and the road to Quebec

heavy. Inverness, for example, has less population than it had fifty years ago. An outstanding problem of the present day is how to repopulate this fair land; how to make the farm attractive enough to hold the ambitious young people.

The cause of the growth of industrial centres, such as the Sydneys, Glace Bay, New Waterford, etc., is explained in one word—coal. In his book on the Natural History of Acadia, published in 1672, Nicolas Denys says: "There are mines of coal within the limits of my concession and upon the border of the sea; this is found to be as good as that of Scotland, according to the tests I have made of it, sundry times, upon the spot as well as in France, where I



The Intervale, in the beautiful valley of the Margaree

(Photo by Graham, Wolf)

FOR a long, long time Breton has been known as "Long Wharf of the American Continent." Its geographical position is commercially and strategically important, as it does the north and south Atlantic lanes. It is the key of the Lawrence Gulf and River, and Bay of Fundy.

It is a tranquil, beautiful, land of delight, where the great chapters in the history of the New World were written. Frenchmen and Englishmen and brave and hardy veterans of New England.

Here is a land of rippling



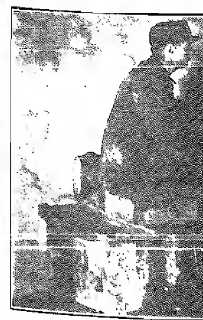
Whycocomagh Village—A

and golden lakes, and silver where white-crooked waves against rugged cliffs or spread alive with swift murmuring wide stretches of warm sand. Sails stand guard over quiet coves, dotted with quaint houses, or rise as overhanging rocks above the dancing water of the Bras d'Or Lakes.

Glorious sunsets die away and dusk brings with it a refreshing coolness.

In modern days, Cape Breton played a conspicuous part in scientific development. It was at here that the first wireless message from Canada was despatched to the ocean waves, to Chilton, by—Signor Marconi having previously received on board an Italian ship, the first signal of distress that pronounced wirelessgraphy a successful scientific achievement.

Still another distinction belongs particularly to this favored Isle: here is the only coal deposit of the American continent that is located on the water and, as a consequence, that the only iron and steel manufacturing industry in the world was situated and commanding an unlimited supply of all the necessary materials.



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FATHER

Help Promote
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into, and acting as a spearhead be-
tween, the north and south Atlantic
travel lanes. It is the key of the St.
Lawrence Gulf and River, and of the
Bay of Fundy.

It is a tranquil, beautiful, rustic
land of delight, where centuries
ago, great chapters in the history
of the New World were written by
gallant Frenchmen and dogged
Britons and brave and hardy volun-
teers of New England.

Here is a land of rippling streams

AN ISLAND OF WONDROUS CHARM

WHERE GOLDEN LAKES, SILVER BAYS, RIPPLING STREAMS
AND QUIET VALLEYS FORM A MYSTIC SCENE OF DELIGHT

By MACK A'REL

The renowned writer, "Sam Slick,"
put the whole picture in nutshell
compass when he wrote: "I don't
know what more you'd ask. Indented
everywhere with harbors, surrounded
with fisheries, the key to the St.
Lawrence, the Bay of Fundy, and the
West Indies; prime land above, one
vast mineral bed beneath, and a
climate over all temperate, pleasant,

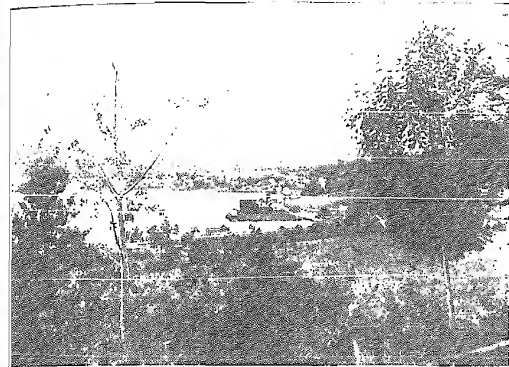
It first passes through a compara-
tively narrow channel for a dis-
tance of about twenty-five to twenty-
eight miles and then expands into
twin lakes with a shoreline of some-
thing like one thousand miles. Yet
it is an arm of the Atlantic. The
French named it Bras d'Or—Arm
of Gold. It is a tidal water with a
maximum rise and fall of only nine
inches, whilst directly outside at the
Atlantic entrance the rise and fall is
from four to six feet. The incoming
flow meets the outflowing ebb, and
at flood time a ten knot current is
developed. It is a marvel! Sur-
rounded by hillsides ranging up to
nine hundred feet and rising out of
the limpid and reflecting waters, or
by pastoral areas distinctive in
attractiveness, the whole scene is
amazingly heart-pulling.

The coastal scenery of the Island
recalls to many travellers the im-
peiling beauty of the Lochs of Scot-

gamey Atlantic salmon of this island.

Ethnologically, here is an intense-
ly mixed country—four races,
speaking four different languages,
though all speak English. The Mic-
mac Indian, an off-shoot of the
Algonquians, and the purest-blooded
Red Man of the western world, was
the original lord of this part of
creation. He is still here. There
was the French regime, and Cape
Bretton can truly claim the largest
French Acadian settlement in North
America. The English followed the
French. The early Scotch settlement,
from the Highlands, provides the
dominant factor in the present day
life of the community—some sections
of the Island are more Gaelic than
Gaelic Scotland.

Then, then, is an epitome of the
story concerning a corner of the
wide-flung British Empire, where
The Salvation Army is active and
extending its wonderful helping hand
to those souls who may be in need of
its ministrations. This Island coun-
try, richly endowed by the Great
Creator, is a heritage placed in the
keeping of a whole-souled people of
mixed race all living in perfect
harmony and in an environment
that in its very essence reacts to
uplifting influences. To-day it is the



(Photo by Graham, Wolfenb.)

Whycocomagh Village—A beauty spot on the Bras d'Or Lakes

and golden lakes, and silver bays
where white-crested waves crash
against rugged cliffs or spread them-
selves with swift murmuring over
shale stretches of warm sand. Sturdy
hills stand guard over quiet, lovely
valleys, dotted with quaint farm-
houses, or rise as everlasting senti-
nels above the dancing waters of
the Bras d'Or Lakes.

Glorious sunsets die away and soft
dusk brings with it a refreshing
coolness.

In modern days, Cape Bretton has
played a conspicuous part in scienti-
fic development. It was at Glace
Bay that the first wireless message
from Canada was despatched across
the ocean wastes, to Clifton, Ireland
—Signor Marconi having previously
received, on board an Italian war-
ship, the first signal of dots and
dashes that pronounced wireless tele-
graphy a successful scientific accom-
plishment.

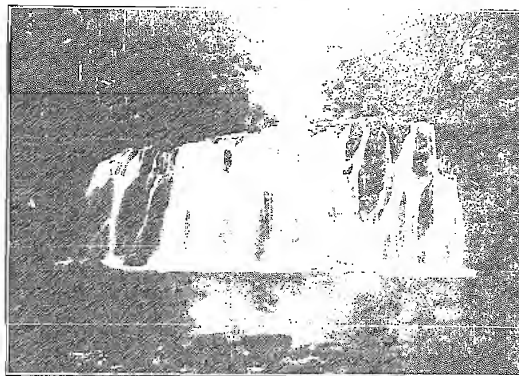
Still another distinction belongs
regularly to this favored Island.
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tide water and, as a complement to
that, the only iron and steel manu-
facturing industry in the world like-
wise situated and commanding an un-
limited supply of all the necessary
raw materials.

healthy; if it isn't enough for one
place it's a pity, that's all."

Natural potentiality, latent natural
resources, is here not confined merely
to coal and fishery. Hundreds of
millions of tons of coal have been
mined in Cape Bretton, and many
billions of tons of these "lustrous
diamonds" yet remain to be claimed.

To-day Cape Bretton is being re-
discovered. The Island's wondrous
natural scenic charm is attracting
people from all lands. It is the
Scotland-Norway-Switzerland of the
Northern American Continent. Cal-
ibrated globe trotters and leading
national and international writers,
who have visited every clime under
the sun, are sounding its praises as a
Summer vacationland. It is in the
latitude of the south of France. An
invigorating, health-restoring climate,
with numerous saline and sulphur
springs, and salt-sea surf bathing at
every turn at the most delightfully
situated white and silver sand
beaches imaginable, it entices invalids
and tired and worn-out office men
from far and near.

Cape Bretton Island possesses one
of the greatest natural wonders of
the world. This feature is difficult
to realize, unless seen at first hand.
A salt-water sea extends inland from
the Atlantic, some seventy-odd miles.



(Photo by Dodge, Evans)

The Bridal Veil Falls—Gillis Lake

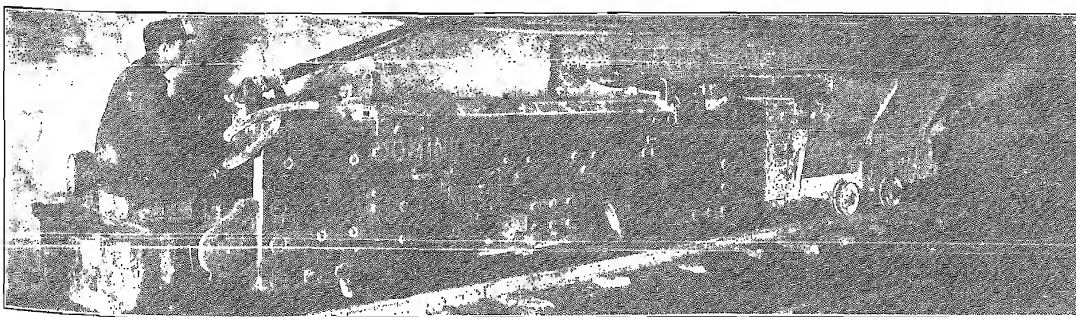
land, the Fjords of Norway, and the
natural cradles of Alaska, and the
peaks are a replica, in miniature, of
the Alps, the Rockies and the Andes,
without, of course, the eternally
snow-capped elevations of those well-
known mountain scenes, but these
Cape Bretton hills have a human
association totally lacking in those
higher altitudes.

Summer days are sunshiny and
pleasantly warm. Mild breezes carry
with them the bracing tonic from the
wide Atlantic.

The most ardent disciples of Isaac
Walton find in Cape Bretton the
world's fly-fishing supreme. No
greater thrill may be experienced by
an angler than a tussle with the

scene of inspiring development by an
Army seeking peace, progress and
social advancement, as silhouetted
against the effort of an earlier Army
having as its objective military glory
and material conquest of the country.

Hats off to Cape Bretton Island,
the beauty spot of Canada and of
America (some say of the world),
with its inspiring prospect of
healthy industrial and commercial
uplifting? Hats off to The Salva-
tion Army, a truly worthwhile agency
laboring to do its full share in both
the spiritual and material uplift of
this little kingdom, where the Master
Artist has been pleased to place the
impress of his wonderful design and
eternal purpose. Amen.



Electric Trolley Locomotive in the Dominion No. 1B Mine pushing a machine for stone-dusting of exposed surfaces.

(Courtesy of Dominion Coal Co., Ltd.)

THE ARMY TO-DAY AND YESTERDAY IN CAPE BRETON

Interesting Recallings by Veterans of Early-Day Conflicts and Conquests in the Island

THE SALVATION ARMY has been at work in Cape Breton since 1888, the first opening being North Sydney. At the present time there are eight Corps and six outposts which form the Sydney Division.

Major Owen is the Divisional Commander, and he has supplied us with the following brief review. He says: "The Salvation Army wields a strong

McLean and all his family were among the number.

Adjutant Tom McGee, the Divisional Officer, was troubled with many coughs. One night two men got a ladder up to the roof of the Hall and just as the meeting was in full swing filled the top of the chimney with rags; the smoke from the soft coal, which could not escape through the chimney filled the Hall. Then a com-

supply of tobacco juice. The building was crowded and the Officers were by no means downhearted. Happy Jim Miller waded in with all his old-time enthusiasm. People of all denominations crowded to hear The Army's message. Converts were made almost from the first meeting. Amongst the first was John McPherson who during thirty-one years has not looked back, and from that day until the present time has proved a fighter in every way. Another early convert was Duncan Martin, at present Secretary of the Corps.

"Our old friend Johnnie Morrison, better known as 'Johnnie Holy John,' was another convert. He was a drunkard and on one occasion while going home drunk on a dark night he had the misfortune to fall into a well. The people refused to use the water until the well was cleaned out. But what the water of that well could not do for Johnnie the Fountain of Living Water has done, cleansing him from his sinful past.

"Another drunkard who got saved was Dan MacMillan. He fought faithfully until he laid down his sword a few years ago. Hector McEachern and wife were also among the early converts, and are still going strong, also William Rankine and his wife are among the faithful.

"Captain Bennett farewelled and was succeeded by Captain McLean.

"As time rolled on we decided on a Band and we got one. Four of us had some experience with Bands and so we started. Those four Bandsmen are now scattered but are still fighting for God. They are Bandmaster Ross, at

strengthened our small beginning. Then the present Bandmaster Ferguson arrived."

Efficient Open-Air Work

Brother John T. McPherson, of Glace Bay, has written the following interesting account of The Army's successful Open-air work. He says: "One of the features of the work of The Salvation Army in Glace Bay that attracts the attention is the Open-air meetings. Things were not always thus, and the privilege of holding Open-air meetings was denied The Army at the beginning of its operations in Glace Bay and for some time after.

"Not that it was not attempted. Very determined efforts were put forth only to be defeated. The opposition on the part of the police made many friends for The Army and many proposals were made to The Army to hold Open-air meetings on their property. Mr. Alex. McPherson (deceased) who owned a vacant lot near Senator's Corner at which Mrs. Cowan's book store is now situated, offered this lot to The Army.

"Several meetings were held here and possibly one of the largest Open-air meetings ever held in Glace Bay, either before that or since, was held on that lot on the evening of July 23rd, 1896, when one of the worst drunkards in the town knelt at the drum-head and got saved. It was the night of the Federal Election.

"Another offer was made by the late H. F. Rankin, General Manager of the Dominion Coal Co. to hold Open-air meetings in front of the General Office on Union Street. Meetings were held there on Sunday afternoons. With the farewell of the first Corps Officers the fight for Open-air meetings on the street was dropped, but the desire never died out. In the Summer of 1899 an effort was made along different lines. The late Adjutant Larder was in charge of the Corps and one of the Soldiers suggested to him that they go and view the County Council and see if anything could be done towards holding Open-air meetings in the streets, as other Corps were doing.

"Those were the days before town incorporation and little Glace Bay was in the Municipality of District No. 11 represented on the County Council by the late Henry McDonald. Mr. McDonald was, after incorporation, Chief Magistrate of the Town of Glace Bay. Mr. McDonald received the Salvationists at his home and discussed the work of The Army very freely. 'I have a garden here,' said Mr. McDonald, 'and if it were at Senator's Corner you would be heartily welcome to it for your meetings, and if it is not too far out of the way you can come and hold meetings here.' (Continued on page 13)



Glace Bay Census Board Locals, with Captain and Mrs. Howlett

influence spiritually, and a robust type of Salvationism is the order of the day. The Soldiers revel in the fight. They love the Prayer-meetings and find their greatest delight in seeing sinners come to the Cross.

"Some wonderful trophies of Grace have proved the power of God to save from and to the uttermost, and in turn have become soul winners. "Every Corps has its own Hall, and the meetings are well attended. Our Soldiers and congregations are made up of native Cape Bretoners and a goodly host from New Brunswick, also a percentage from the British Isles, and the combination makes a topnotch fighting force.

"Cape Breton has contributed quite a number of Officers to the Work and they are to be found in the United States, Canada West, and in our own Territory.

"The Salvation Army is held in high esteem by the public. During the Commissioner's last visit to Cape Breton his meetings were a procession of crowds. The largest building on the Island was filled for his Sunday night meeting.

"The Corps Officers are on the alert at their different Corps and souls are being saved and made into fighting Soldiers.

"The Young People's Work is forging ahead. Every Corps has a Directory meeting. The Company meetings are well attended and great credit is due to the Y. P. Workers."

A Pioneer's Story

From Mrs. Major Thompson (formerly Captain Bradbury) we have secured the following particulars regarding the early days of The Army's work in Cape Breton.

"Those who attended the first Open-air at Glace Bay had rotten eggs flung at them till their dresses were practically covered and nearly spoiled. The Divisional Commander, Adjutant Payne, from North Sydney was there and received some rough handling. The more persecution that came the more souls flocked to the penitentiary for Salvation, and some wonderful trophies were won.

Sydney was a hard, struggling Corps when Captain Bradbury and Lieutenant Anderson (now Mrs. Col and Miller) took charge. A revival broke out and people from all over the neighborhood came to The Army to get saved. The late Treasurer

motion started.

One man got saved when he was drunk holding a lamp chimney in each hand. He was a cook on a ves-



Corps Officers and Corps Cadets of New Waterford

sel and had come on shore to buy two lamp chimneys. When he heard The Army drum, drunk as he was, he came to the Hall and God sobered him and he presented the lamp chimneys to the Captain of the Corps as a thank offering.

Beginnings at Glace Bay

Brother John Cameron, of New Glasgow, now takes up the tale and adds further details. He writes as follows:--

"Thirty-two years ago some four or five Salvationists came to Dominion from Springhill to work in the coal mines. Having no Corps nearer than Sydney we were naturally a little out of place, but word spread around that The Army was going to open the work in Glace Bay. One Saturday night in company with Happy Jim Miller, I went to Sydney to meet the new Officers. When the train arrived Captain Bennett and her Lieutenant stepped off. While we were overjoyed to see the Officers I must confess we were a little doubtful for their success in Glace Bay.

"On Sunday the first meeting was held in a hall used for miners' labor meetings, a dark, dingy place with dirty walls and on the floor a liberal

present Bandmaster of Sydney Mines; Alex. McBain, Sergeant-Major at Stellarton; Charles Cameron, my brother, still playing in Glace Bay, the writer living in New Glasgow. Some time later Bandsmen arrived from the Old Country and greatly



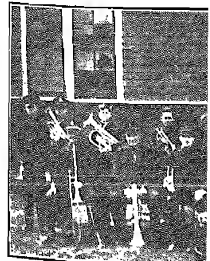
Corps Officers and Young People's Workers of Whitney Pier



The Sydney Young P



Home Le



The New

May 26, 1928

CAPE BRETON

Requests in the Island

strengthened our small beginning. Then the present Bandmaster Ferry-rough arrived."

Efficient Open-Air Work

Brother John T. McPherson, of Glace Bay, has written the following interesting account of The Army's successful Open-air work. He says: "One of the features of the work of The Salvation Army in Glace Bay that attracts the attention is the Open-air meetings. Things were always thus, and the privilege of holding Open-air meetings was denied The Army at the beginning of its operations in Glace Bay and for some time after."

"But that it was not attempted. Very determined efforts were put forth only to be defeated. This opposition on the part of the police made many friends for The Army and many proposals were made to The Army to hold Open-air meetings on their property. Mr. Alex. McPherson (deceased) who owned a vacant lot near Senator's Corner at which Mrs. Cowan's book store was situated, offered this lot to The Army."

"Several meetings were held here and possibly one of the largest Open-air meetings ever held in Glace Bay either before that or since, was held on that lot on the evening of July 23rd, 1896, when one of the worst drunkards in the town knelt at the drum-head and got saved. It was the night of the Federal Election."

"Another offer was made by the late H. F. Dunkin, General Manager of the Dominion Coal Co. to hold Open-air meetings in front of the General Office on Union Street. Meetings were held there on Sunday afternoons. With the farewell of the first Corps Officers the fight for Open-air meetings on the street was dropped, but the desire never died out, and in the Summer of 1899 an effort was made along different lines. The late Adjutant Larder was in charge of the Corps and one of the Soldiers suggested to him that they go and interview the County Councillor and see if anything could be done towards holding Open-air meetings to the street as other Corps were doing."

"This was the days before town incorporation and little Glace Bay was in the Municipality of District No. 12 represented on the County Council by the late Henry McDonald. Mr. McDonald was, after incorporation, Chief Magistrate of the Town of Glace Bay. Mr. McDonald received the Salvationists at his home and discussed the work of The Army very freely. 'I have a garden here,' said Mr. McDonald, 'and if it were at Senator's Corner you would be heartily welcome to it for your meetings, and if it is not too far out of the way you can come and hold meetings here.'"

(Continued on page 13)

May 26, 1928



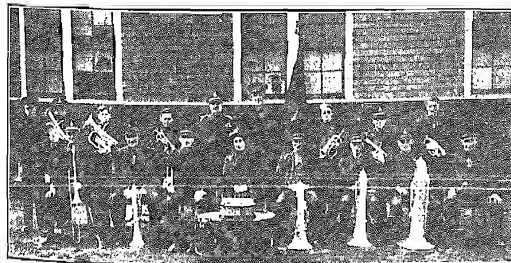
Home League, Whitney Pier



The Sydney Young People's Singing Company, with Corps Officers



Home League, New Aberdeen



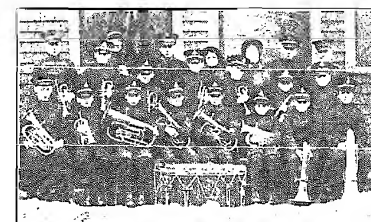
The New Aberdeen Band



Census Board Locals of N-w Aberdeen, with Corps Officers



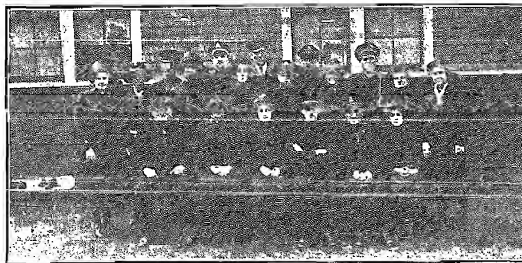
Young People's Workers, North Sydney



Young People's Band, Glace Bay



The New Waterford Band



Young People's Workers, New Aberdeen



People's Workers of Whitney Pier

HOW BRAVE SALVATIONISTS ARE SEEKING

Some Interesting and Informative Particulars of Cape Breton Corps, and the

SYDNEY

Captain and Mrs. Everitt

THE town of Sydney is situated on a superb harbor, which has been a refuge for navigators since the earliest history of Cape Breton. This not only conduces to trade, but creates a delightful Summer environment.

Here is situated the Divisional Headquarters for Cape Breton, the Division being named after the town. A good Corps work is in progress under the leadership of Captain and

verted at six years of age, he has come up through the Juniors, and since has been transferred to the Seniors. About four years ago he was made a Local Officer. He has brought the Band along in splendid manner. He has consecrated his talents to God and expects soon to enter the Training Garrison.

Color-Sergeant Charlie Le Cras has carried the Flag for a good many years. He, too, is a prominent business man and is one of the old-time Salvationists.

A good work is being done in the

Soldier ever since, and is loved and respected by all. Besides giving a great part of her time to the interests of the Corps, she is the President of the Hospital Auxiliary. Mrs. McPherson always wears her uniform. She is also the Home League Treasurer and the Sand Tray Teacher.

Treasurer Duncan Martin was converted twenty-nine years ago last February. Brother McPherson must have seen a coming Treasurer in Duncan, for in one meeting, when the Officers were away and Brother McPherson (Corps Sergeant-Major) had no one to take up the offering (this was a week before Duncan was converted), he called for Duncan to take up the collection, and made this remark, "Duncan, you have got a white sweater on to night, but you are going to have a red one on you to take up the collection." So that started the coming Treasurer Martin on the job, and he is still going strong, not only can the Treasurer count the money, but he can get it, for at every Open-air that he attends he goes for the offering. In those twenty-nine years he has collected thousands of dollars for God and The Army.

Secretary M. Carter is a product of the Young People's Corps. She does her job well, keeping the books in a neat manner. She is also the Record Sergeant for the Young People's Corps. She is willing at all times to do anything that is in the interests of the Corps.

Bandmaster Fred Ferneyhough has been converted forty-three years, and his Band experience goes back the same period of time. At the age of seven he started to play the cornet. He was taught to play under Trumpeter Seward, Bandmaster of the old Rink Band, Regent Hall, and at a very early age he became Bandmaster of the Fenton, Staffordshire, Band, and held that position until 1904, when he came to Glace Bay. In his thirty-three years of Bandmaster-ship it is safe to say that he has taught hundreds of men and boys to play.

Among those who have come under the Bandmaster's tuition and made

Bandmaster could name twenty that were his Bandsmen who are playing in Toronto Bands to-day.

He has some very promising musicians coming up from the Young People's Band, which he started just over a year ago. Of the eighteen Senior Bandsmen to-day all but two he taught himself. Two of his sons are playing in the Band—Sid, who is cornet, and Fred, monster Bass. He remarked to the Corps Officer, a few weeks ago while the Bigger and Better Campaign was on and sets were being saved, "This does my heart more than if ten of the best Bandsmen came to Glace Bay." The Corps is proud of Bandmaster Ferneyhough, and so is the town. The Bandmaster is working hard planning a big Summer program of work for the Band.

NEW WATERFORD

Ensign Clague, Lieut. Charlton

NEW WATERFORD, at the end of the line, is a thriving town of about fifteen years' growth. Its population is now computed to be 12,000. Three collieries nearby indicate the nature of the main industry. Amongst the mining people here, as in other places, The Army is held in high esteem. Constantly requests come in to the Officers that the Open-air be held at various places on Sunday afternoon.

The Band is a thriving section under the leadership of Bandmaster Davis, ably assisted by Deputy Bandmaster White and Band-Secretary Aspinall. One remarkable feature of the Band is the part taken by Bandswomen, who rally nobly to their opportunity. Another thing that usually impresses a stranger is the fighting quality and good attendance at week-night meetings. For a Band of its size it makes a creditable showing. Five members were absent when the photo on page five was taken. In the near future Bandmaster Davis expects to gain reinforcements from the learners' class which is being held and enthusiastically attended.



Home League, New Waterford

good are, Ensign Broughton, now Bandmaster of the Chicago Staff Band; Bandmasters J. Bryon, Fenton, England; H. Craddock, Hanley, England; and Adjutant J. Siddon, of New York.

The Bandmaster has found much joy in his service for God and The Army in this way. Like most Army Bandmasters he has had some big losses in his Band, but it has been others' gain. It is more difficult to keep a Band at full strength away down East for the simple reason that so many of the young people move to Ontario and the States. The

The Census Board has a fine personnel. Bandmaster Davis, who is still full of youthful enthusiasm and still full of the interests of the Band. He can be relied upon to be there every time, and stay till the last shot is fired. Treasurer Watts who could be aptly described as "The ready scribe," not only handles the cash and accounts pertaining thereto with efficiency and promptness, but withal in a joyous spirit, reveling in the use of the pen, which is "mightier than the sword." He also revels in a red-hot Prayer-meeting and a Hallelujah wind-up.

TO RESCUE SHIP

Sterling Soldiers who St

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The Corps Cadets are active workers. Two of the number were responsible for the sale of over three hundred Easter "CRYS."

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The Young People's Legion is forging ahead under the guidance of its leader, Sister Mrs. Boucher, and the smaller people in the Band-of-Love are giving a good account of themselves under their leader, Sister L. White.

Scouts and Guards loom ahead for the near future, as suitable leaders have been secured.

The clerical side of the Young People's Work is efficiently looked after by Brother W. Brewer, and the ladies are shepherded by Sister Mrs. Snooks. God bless the young folks!

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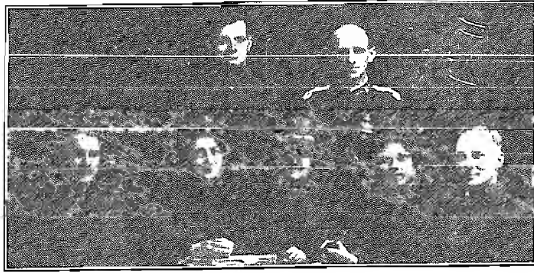
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New Waterford Census Board Locals with Corps Officers

Mrs. Everitt, and there is also a Women's Hospital, of which Adjutant Pedersen is the Matron.

Some of the features of the Corps work are as follows. A Home League, numbering twelve, is doing useful work under Treasurer Mrs. Boutiller and Secretary Mrs. Baker.

The Cradle Roll, which has increased from eight to forty-two during the past year, is looked after by Ensign Ferguson.

A fine Singing Company, numbering twenty-four, has been trained by Mrs. Captain Everitt, with Captain Dejeet as assistant.

The Corps Cadet Brigade is being shepherded by Captain Jollymore.

Attendance at Company Meeting numbers sixty, and the Directory Class is showing increased attendance.

Leading Local Officers are as follows:

Corps Sergeant-Major Dan McLean has been converted for thirty years, and has held the position of Corps Sergeant-Major for about fifteen years. He never fails to be on time at the Open-air, and has blessed many by his solo singing, both inside and outside. He is a prominent business man, being in the grocery line. He is an excellent Salvationist and a credit to the Corps.

Corps Secretary Howard Boutiller has also seen over thirty years as a Salvationist, and for fifteen of these he has been Corps Secretary. He is getting on in years but is always on the spot at Open-air time. He has worked at the famous steel plant for many years. Our comrade is also Welcome Sergeant, and many have been helped and encouraged by his kindly words and hand-shake. He is a sterling Salvationist.

Recruiting-Sergeant Bob McKenzie is another stalwart Cape Bretoner, and is a trophy of grace. He was saved through the efforts of The Army some years ago. For five years he has held the office of Recruiting Sergeant. He also is a business man and runs a creamery and confectioner's store. This keeps him late on Saturday nights, but our comrade never fails to turn up at the Holiness meeting on Sunday morning.

Bandmaster Cyril Everitt has not the years of service as a Senior Soldier like our other comrades. Con-

verted at six years of age, he has come up through the Juniors, and since has been transferred to the Seniors. About four years ago he was made a Local Officer. He has brought the Band along in splendid manner. He has consecrated his talents to God and expects soon to enter the Training Garrison.

Color-Sergeant Charlie Le Cras has carried the Flag for a good many years. He, too, is a prominent business man and is one of the old-time Salvationists.

A good work is being done in the county jail by the Corps Officers. Every week a meeting is held with the prisoners, and many raise their hands for prayer. Last year ten young men joined the Brighter Day League. Sister Mrs. Burt also assists in this work. At Christmas and Easter a supper is given to the prisoners, the Home League helping in this. The following letter was received by the Captain from a man who was helped by the meetings.

"I am taking the greatest of pleasure in writing you this letter to tell you that since I have taken the advice which you have given me and other inmates in this jail from time to time when you have held meetings, I have found the way to success. I mean to be a better man in the future. For some time I had forgot all about God, but since you preached the Word of God here I am saved. I am reading THE WAR CRY and YOUNG SOLDIER every week, and they sure open the mind. As long as I live I will thank The Salvation Army, for it is through their advice that I have found the way to success and to know the words of God."

GLACE BAY

Captain and Mrs. Howlett

ALL branches of the Corps are functioning well. It has a splendid force of Soldiers who are zealous Open-air fighters and are delighted to be in a good Prayer-meeting. The secret of the success of the Bigger and Better Campaign was that as many as forty-seven gathered for Prayer-meeting before the Sunday night Open-air. They also believe in real self-denial. This was shown on Altar Service Sunday last year when the personal gifts of the comrades amounted to \$251.00. They are out to do that again this year.

The Census Board Locals, whose photo appears on page four, is composed of some splendid Salvationists.

Recruiting-Sergeant Mrs. McPherson has known Glace Bay from its early days. As Captain Bennett she opened the Corps thirty-two years ago last November 21st. Apart from a short term in the Field after leaving Glace Bay, she has been a

ARE SEEKING

the Breton Corps, and the

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League, New Waterford

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TO RESCUE SHIPWRECKED SOULS AT THE CAPE

Sterling Soldiers who Steadfastly and Bravely Lift up the Banner on High

Secretary McLean is an out-and-out Salvationist. He can be relied upon to do anything for the glory of God, from looking after the statistics of the Corps to taking up the offering on the streets, or teaching a Company on Sunday afternoon, trying to help the boys as they come up to face the problems of life.

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Another who has experienced a great change in his life is Brother H. McEachern. One time he was partner in sin with the previously-mentioned comrade. Now both are treading the highway of Holiness. Sister McEachern is a present day miracle. For a long time she was partially invalid, and, like her prototype in the New Testament, tried many physicians but "became no better, but rather worse." On New Year's eve, 1924, a few comrades gathered at the McEachern home, not by a pre-arranged plan, but by a distinct obeying of the prompting of the Holy Spirit. Each arrived unaware that the other was coming. They prayed and believed, and the

are employed at the Dominion Iron and Steel Company's Works and the Dominion Tar and Chemical Company, whose plant is also located in the Ward Five area. The population is particularly cosmopolitan, practically every known nationality, with the exception of Japanese and Turkish, being represented. Here one notes a varied assortment of churches—Anglican, Roman Catholic, Athenian, African Orthodox. And, of course, The Salvation Army is doing its part among these people, and it is a very well worthwhile effort. This is a wonderful field for missionary field work, and The Army is living up to its splendid traditions in this character of endeavor.

It was in 1902 that The Army extended its work to this community, establishing what is now known as the Whitney Pier Corps. Since that time an unceasing warfare against evil has been carried on. During the command of Commandant Gillingham a new Citadel was erected. It was opened in February, 1918.

The following particulars regarding the leading Local Officers will doubtless be of interest:

Corps Secretary Arsenault came from Prince Edward Island some years ago. At the opening of the new Citadel in 1918 he found the Saviour. Since that time he has been a faithful worker. He became Young People's Record-Sergeant, and has the splendid record of only missing one Company Meeting in ten years. He is also Young People's Treasurer. The Secretary is now working in Halifax and is greatly missed in the Corps, especially among the Young People.

Treasurer Cuff was converted twenty years ago in the old Army Hall on the corner of Bay St. and Victoria Road. Although under the influence of drink when he came to the mercy-seat, he got thoroughly saved and red to his feet a new creature in Christ. The desire for drink was taken away and he has been a sober man ever since. He was enrolled as a Soldier on Easter Sunday, 1908, and shortly after was made Drum Sergeant. This commission he held for a period of eleven years, and in 1920 was made Treasurer.



Census Board Locals of Whitney Pier, with Corps Officers



Young People's Singing Company of North Sydney

human nature.

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glory of God filled the room. Sister Mrs. McEachern was oblivious to the presence of any, "save Jesus." His healing touch was given, and since then she has enjoyed health, physical and spiritual, and is never happier than when helping to win souls for the Master.

WHITNEY PIER

Captain and Mrs. Mills

LONG after The Army first came to Sydney the big steel industry was established. Then came rapid growth, and The Army has kept constant pace with that development.

It was in August, 1899, that the first sod was turned at the site now occupied by the mammoth works. The ground upon which now stands the blast furnaces, mills and coke ovens, considerably over a square mile in extent, was, previous to that time, a series of farms, some of the owners being among the first settlers in this locality.

These properties were expropriated by the municipality, the town of Sydney having agreed to donate the site as an earnest of the community's interest in securing the establishment of the iron and steel plant here instead of possibly at some other point in Cape Breton.

All in a night, as 'twere, the new precinct, known as Ward Five, grew into a populous community, and soon another Ward had to be formed.

These two Wards are mainly peopled by workmen and their families, who

Young People's Sergeant-Major Spears was converted in her home town, Bonavista, Newfoundland, as a girl of ten years of age. Coming to Cape Breton some years later, she resided in Sydney for a time, and later



Sydney Census Board Locals

moved to Whitney Pier. Mrs. Spears has had many a hard battle to fight as a Christian, but, by the grace of God, she has been a conqueror. She was Corps Cadet Guardian for four years, and in 1927 was commissioned as Young People's Sergeant-Major.

Home League Secretary Mrs. Cuff was converted at the age of thirteen years at Twillingate, Newfoundland. She became an Officer, and her first Corps was Kentville, Nova Scotia. She received several other Field appointments, including Halifax (1) and Stellarton, Nova Scotia, and lastly she was appointed to Whitney Pier. She was obliged to resign because of ill health, but like a good Soldier she took up work in the Corps, being commissioned Young People's Sergeant-Major. She retained that commission for a period of four years, and was also Young People's Treasurer up to 1918. She then became Home League Secretary.

Recruiting-Sergeant Bartlett, previous to his conversion, was a warm friend of The Army and a good supporter of the same. Many times as he sat in the Holiness meeting, and also in the Sunday night meeting, the Spirit of God spoke to his heart, but it seemed so hard for him to make a full surrender. In the Sunday night meeting on August 7th, 1927, he came to the mercy-seat. Since that night God has been blessing him and is making him a blessing. He is a lover of souls, and it is his delight and joy to see men and women seeking the Saviour.

Corps Cadet Guardian Arsenault was converted in 1905. She now has a very important responsibility, namely, the oversight of the Corps Cadet Brigade.

NORTH SYDNEY

Ensign Bridge, Lieut. Terry

THE Hall and Quarters were destroyed by fire on January 22nd, 1924, and the Sailor's Institute was loaned for services while the new Citadel was being built. The corner-stone of the new splendid Citadel was laid on June 4th of the same year by Commissioner Sowton. On August 31st the new Hall was opened by Colonel Miller, assisted by Brigadier MacDonald, the Divisional Commander at that time.

There was great rejoicing with thirty-one souls at the penitential form. Ensign Kettle, then the Corps

(Continued on page 12)



Official Organ of The Salvation Army
in Canada East - Newfoundland

International Headquarters,
London, England.

Territorial Commander,
Lt.-Commissioner William
Maxwell,
James and Albert Sts., Toronto 2

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\$2.50.

All Editorial Communications should be
addressed to the Editor.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By authority of the General)

PROMOTIONS—
To be Major—
STAFF-CAPTAIN RHODA SPAIN-
BERRY, Superintendent, Women's In-
dustrial and Nursing Home, St.
John's, Newfoundland.
STAFF-CAPTAIN CHRISTOPHER
SPARKS, Divisional Young People's
Secretary, Christmas House, Sub-
Territory.
STAFF-CAPTAIN PETER WATSON,
District Officer, Men's Social, Hamil-
ton.
To be Staff-Captain—
ADMIRALTY HILDA A. LORRIDGE,
Superintendent, Grace Hospital, Ot-
tawa.
ADMIRALTY WALTER CORNICK,
Territorial Secretary, Newfoundland Sub-
Territory.
ADMIRALTY HERBERT DOUGHERTY,
Property Department, Territorial
Headquarters.
W. MAXWELL,
Lt.-Commissioner.

The General's Health

We are glad to report consid-
erable improvement in the General's
health. His doctor still insists on
rest and quiet until there is further
advance in our Leader's general
condition.

As often happens after a spell in
bed, the patient finds greater weak-
ness than anticipated when the effort
is made to return to normal con-
ditions.

The General and Mrs. Booth de-
sire to thank all comrades and
friends who have expressed their
sympathy.

Mrs. Commissioner Railton's Triumphant Passing

The announcement that Mrs. Com-
missioner Railton has joined her hus-
band in the Gloryland will stir the
hearts of thousands who recall the
strenuous history-making days with
which her warrior-husband was asso-
ciated.

Miss Parkyn, as she was be-
fore marriage, was an only daughter,
and was surrounded by every com-
fort in her home in Torquay. When
quite young she began Sunday School
work, but was not content with this
while vice openly flaunted itself. As
a consequence, despite the determined
opposition of her father, she com-
menced work among girls of a vicious
character, actually opening a Rescue
Home for them.

She was not satisfied, however.
The girls were merely reformed; a
deeper work was needed, and she
gave herself up to evangelistic enter-
prises.

In giving her testimony after her
wedding Mrs. Railton said: "I had
been in the War to fight to win souls
but I had been fighting under a great
burden. I had never heard, or I had
never understood, that we could be
fully saved, and that we might trust
the Lord to keep us living fully to
(Continued at foot of column 4)

JOSEPHINE BUTLER AND THE ARMY

MRS. BOOTH'S Appreciation at Centenary Celebration in London, Eng.

IN CONNECTION with the Jose-
phine Butler Centenary Celebra-
tions a great public meeting was
held at the Westminster Central
Hall, London, England. Among the
speakers was Mrs. Booth, who gave
some details of her association with
Mrs. Butler.

Introducing Mrs. Booth to the
crowded congregation the Rt. Hon.
the Lord Balfour of Burleigh, who
presided over the meeting, said:

"Mrs. Booth has a special title to
distinction on this occasion because
she is the only one of our speakers
to-night who had personal acquaint-
ance with Mrs. Butler."

Episode that Arouses Admiration

"You all know the other reasons
for which we all admire and revere
Mrs. Booth. It is only necessary to
reminde you of the campaign in 1880-
86 in which she was concerned with
General Bramwell Booth and Mr. W. T.
Stead. Reminde of the episode al-
ways arouses admiration."

In the early eighties (said Mrs.
Booth) I had the inestimable privi-
lege of close intimacy with two great
women, The Army Mother — who
first opened the windows of my soul
so that the sweet dove of peace with
the Lord entered and took possession
of my breast — and Mrs. Josephine
Butler I loved her almost as a
second mother.

I first met her in 1883, soon after
a small Rescue Home, the first of the
Institutions of The Salvation Army
Social Work, was opened, and I was
appointed to take charge.

My husband and Mr. Stead, who
was at that time Editor of "The Pall
Mall Gazette," were working for a
change of law, and the Criminal
Amendment Act was passed. I went
to see Mrs. Butler with the weight
on my soul of all the horrors that
had recently come to my knowledge.

I poured out my tale and we wept
together. She opened her heart and
recounted to me what she had suffer-
ed in her battle for the repeal of the
C. A. Act so many years before.

After such another visit she wrote
to me at length in this strain:

"Your visit, and all you said, dwell
much on my mind. I see a leading
of our God in them very distinctly,
and an approaching answer to many
prayers. Your husband, please God,
will succeed, so to speak, one day to
a position such as few have ever fill-
ed as 'Captains of the Lord's host,'
and standard-bearer of His great
Salvation, and He has laid it on your
heart to lead a portion of that host
which He has created in an assault
against that most hideous strong-
hold of Satan against which God led
me thirty years ago to make war.
This fact makes me once more
breathe freely, as one escaped from
prison, for I have often feared the
work would go back."

Manufacturing Slaves

"I and my old trusted workers,
educated in a school of sound prin-
ciples, are old and dying out, and our
enemies know it and are watching
their opportunity; and, more than
that, here and there, all over the
world, are imposing their disgusting
tyranny, and manufacturing a class
of slaves, or mere vessels, out of
their sex and mine, to fulfil the
lowest and most brutal purpose of
feeding the lusts of men."

"Though I am old and almost in-
different to some things, this thought
fills me at the moment with a burn-
ing, unquenchable fire of indignation
so you can think what a long breath
of relief I drew after I had seen you."
"It has been the dream of my life

to see a free human force organized
for this thing — strong in spiritual
power — filled with Divine life — a
kind of millennial 'forlorn hope,'
which will dare and do all things, and
help mightily to bring in the King-
dom of Christ on earth."

Mrs. Josephine Butler represents a
remarkable combination of two of
the highest qualities of human ex-
perience (continued Mrs. Booth).
She was intensely spiritual. Some of
the times of prayer I spent with her
alone are among the most precious
seasons of my life. All that had to
do with life, personal or social, was
subservient to spiritual things, and
their claim, which she recognized as
paramount. She was most intensely
religious without being in the slight-
est degree narrow.

I heard to-day from a Salvation
Army Officer who tells me that her
father died near where Mrs. Butler
was residing, and that Mrs. Butler,
herself, came in every day for about
a week to pray for those who were
in sorrow and difficulty.

She was also a great social leader
at a time when all the doors of social
emancipation and political influences
were closed to women. But Mrs.
Butler's spirit pressed through those
hindrances and trammels. Human
freedom, human responsibility,
human laws were all included in her
concern. Nothing that touched
human life was too small for her
notice, and in this sense she was of
the very highest type of politician,
as politics have been understood in
the nations of the West since the
time of King John.

Love for Human Freedom

In The Salvation Army we eschew
politics because we feel the politics
of the Kingdom of God and also of
Jesus Christ overshadow and include
all questions of human polity. But in
Josephine Butler we see the freest
and most wonderful union of the
highest spiritual things with true de-
votion for the oppressed and bound,
and an over-riding passion and love
for human freedom.

When I think of Mrs. Butler and
revel in my understanding of her
work as I heard it from her own
lips, and saw the marks on her own
beautiful countenance of the battle
she had waged; when I think of my
own acquaintance with the difficult-
ies of this sphere, and my own sor-
rows as I have fought battles for
poor, down-trodden women, those
who have been to me as lost daugh-
ters of our land; when I remember
how she stirred a whole common-
wealth and the nations of Europe on
behalf of those who were deprived
of the elementary conditions of true
freedom, then I see more clearly, and
I realize more definitely, how all-
powerful is the principle that Jesus
Christ laid down when He said:
"Therefore all things whatsoever ye
would that men should do to you,
do ye even so to them," and "the
truth shall make you free."

The Commissioner's Activities

The Commissioner, whilst in Hamil-
ton recently visited a Soldier com-
rade of No. 1 Corps, who is laid aside,
and with whom he has been ac-
quainted for many years. The com-
rade was greatly cheered by our
Leader's thoughtful act.

Since our last issue, the Commis-
sioner has resumed his visitation of
Toronto Corps Officers in the inter-
ests of the Self-Denial Effort, bring-
ing the number reached in this
way up to twenty-eight.

OTTAWA'S SELF-DENIAL DRIVE LAUNCHED

THE COMMISSIONER Addresses The One Hundred Club

A very enthusiastic gathering of
The One Hundred Club of Ottawa was
addressed by the Commissioner on
Monday. This service club, com-
posed of business men, has under-
taken to put over "The Army's Self-
Denial Campaign" in the city this
year. The objective set is \$12,000,
and the members of the club are
cheerfully giving time and effort to
a united endeavor to hit the target.
In a letter, which Mr. Stratton, the
Campaign Chairman, has sent to the
members, he says:

"Our record as a service club up
to the present has been a good one,
and we are not going to fall down
on this job. Our slogan for the next
week is 'Every member for The One
Hundred Club and the whole club for
The Salvation Army!'"

"Let's all think success, work
steadily and hard, and we will go over
the top. I am depending on you
whole-hearted support. I know that I
will have it. Therefore, I am quite
confident as to the result."

Major Best, the Divisional Com-
mander, and a number of the Officers
and Soldiers of the Division are co-
operating in this drive. The work-
ers on this drive the Commissioner
teams, and there is keen competi-
tion as to which one will come out
ahead.

To aid in giving publicity to the
drive a number of cardboard mater-
ials, each representing a different
make, have been strung across the
street. These will be moved forward
every day as the returns come in and
the winning team will be accorded
special honors.

At the initial meeting of the work-
ers on this drive the Commissioner
gave a most informative address, ex-
plaining the aims of The Army, and
relating many stories to show how
it is steadily marching on to their
accomplishment.

He warmly thanked the gentlemen
present for their deep interest in The
Army's Work, and expressed the hope
that they would reach their objective,
and some over, for the need is very
pressing.

The chairman expressed the thanks
of the assembly for the Commis-
sioner's heartening and inspiring
words. "We know the work of The
Army, and are confident that the ef-
forts of Ottawa will respond to the
appeal," he said. "By Saturday we
hope to be able to send you a size
informing you that we have gone
over the top."

NOTE—The report of the Gradu-
ate Exercises in connection with the
Ottawa Grace Hospital will appear
in our next issue.

(Continued from column 1)
please Him. . . . After telling of
the Founder's message and its effect
upon her in an Exeter Hall meeting,
she continued: "God came into my
heart and took possession of it as He
had never done before."

Mrs. Railton proved herself to be
indeed a "continual comrade in the
War." She became her husband's
private secretary and a valuable
assistant in his literary labors.
"She cared for him as far as she
had opportunity, and because of his
long absences did a double duty as
upon his sudden promotion, as
Cologne Railway Station, in 1914
she manifested the same Soldier
spirit, and then for fifteen years
lived her life in a very different
plane. In those years she supervised
a large circle by her literary ability,
producing articles which will have a
permanent place in Army literature.
Gradually, even in Army life, and
our comrade lived quietly at St.
Leonards until the Call came to let
at the age of seventy-eight years to
join her notable warrior-husband."

THE COMM

A Strenuous Week-end of Activity of Humanity—A Blind Bo

THE past week-end has been one
of strenuous activity for the
Commissioner. From Friday to
Sunday he visited four Corps, lectur-
ing twice on The Army's Work, and
conducting a Holiness meeting and
two Salvation meetings. On the
Monday he spoke at a gathering of
The Hundred Club of Ottawa, called
for the purpose of launching the Self-
Denial Drive in the city, and at night
he presided at the Graduation Exer-
cises of the Grace Hospital Nurses.
In addition to the public meetings,
he visited the Men's and Women's
Social Institutions in Ottawa, and had
conferences with the various Officers
in charge.

At the Industrial Store

In the Industrial Store quite a
bit of business was in progress. Num-
bers of men and women were turn-
ing over the heaped up piles of
clothing on the counters, while others
were examining hats, boots, lamp-
shades, pots, pans and other articles
in the miscellaneous collection which
was displayed for sale. It was evi-
dent that such a store is indeed a
boon to many poor people. One man,
we observed, obtained a suit of
clothes for the low price of fifty-five
cents. This charge is made to cover
the cost of collecting and sorting the
material. And the people who
patronize our Stores much prefer to
pay a small price for what they
want and so retain their self-respect
instead of being pauperized.

Commandant Smith, the Superin-
tendent, next took the Commissioner
to see the recently-acquired property
which is to be converted into a Work-
ing Men's Hostel. There are fourteen
good-sized rooms in this house, and
the plan is to divide them into
cubicles, which will rent for twenty-
five cents a night. This will be a
boon to many respectable single men
who wish a clean and cheap lodging.

Back of this institution a large,
three story warehouse has been
erected, and when we saw it, all
three storeys were filled with baled
waste paper, old furniture and all
sorts of odds and ends. These latter
will be sorted, repairs made where
necessary, and finally will be sold to
poor people who cannot afford to pay
much to furnish their homes.

Caring for the Children

The Children's Home was next
visited, and Ensign King, the Matron,
showed the Commissioner over the
institution, pointing out many need-
ful things to be done to make her
young charges more happy and com-
fortable. Many poor little waifs of
humanity, deserted by parents or
orphaned, are to be found here under
The Army's hospitable roof.

One poor little blind laddie, who
was sick in bed, sat up when he
heard the visitors' voices, and at the
request of the Matron sang a couple
of Army choruses in a thin, waver-
ing voice. Poor little laddie, what
does the future hold for him? And
what would become of him but for
The Army?

If the good citizens of Ottawa
knew more of the pathetic need
which this Home is helping to meet,
they would surely see to it that
better support was forthcoming. To
clothe, feed and train these little
waifs means considerable expense,
and it is a work that must be done by
someone if they are to be turned
into useful citizens by and by.

At the Rescue Home Commandant
Ella Jaynes, the Matron, had another
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"Our record as a service club up to the present has been a good one. We are not going to fall down on this job. Our slogan for the next year is 'Every member for The One Hundred Club and the whole club for The Salvation Army.'"

Let's all think success, work hard and we will go over the top. I am depending on you. I have it. Therefore, I am quite sure of it.

At the Industrial Store in the Industrial Store quite a big business was in progress. Numbers of men and women were turning over the heaped up piles of clothing on the counters, while others were examining hats, boots, lamp shades, pots, pans and other articles in the miscellaneous collection which was displayed for sale. It was evident that such a store is indeed a boon to many poor people. One man, we observed, obtained a suit of clothes for the low price of fifty-five cents. This charge is made to cover the cost of collecting and sorting the material. And the people who patronize our Stores much prefer to pay a small price for what they want and so retain their self-respect instead of being pauperized.

Commandant Smith, the Superintendent, next took the Commissioner to see the recently-acquired property which is to be converted into a Working Men's Hostel. There are fourteen good-sized rooms in this house, and the plan is to divide them into six, which will rent for twenty-five cents a night. This will be a boon to many respectable single men who wish a clean and cheap lodging.

Back of this Institution a large, three storey warehouse has been erected, and when we saw it, all three storeys were filled with baled waste paper, old furniture and all sorts of odds and ends. These latter will be sorted, repairs made where necessary, and finally will be sold to poor people who cannot afford to pay much to furnish their homes.

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THE COMMISSIONER IN THE OTTAWA DIVISION

A Strenuous Week-end of Activity—Army Institutions Visited—Industrial Store a Boon to Poor People—Sheltering Waifs of Humanity—A Blind Boy's Song—Ravages of Vice in Our Fair Capital—The Sympathetic Human Touch—Visits Paid to Four Corps

THE past week-end has been one of strenuous activity for the Commissioner. From Friday to Sunday he visited four Corps, lecturing twice on The Army's Work, and conducting a Holiness meeting and two Salvation meetings. On Monday he spoke at a gathering of the Hundred Club of Ottawa, called for the purpose of launching the Self-Denial Drive in the city, and at night he presided at the Graduation Exercises of the Grace Hospital Nurses. In addition to the public meetings, he visited the Men's and Women's Social Institutions in Ottawa, and had conferences with the various Officers in charge.

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At the Rescue Home Commandant Miss Jaynes, the Matron, had another story of need to pour into the Com-

missioner's ear. So much there is to be done in order to help the victims of the perfidy and deception of villains, so pathetic is the need, so terrible the ravages of vice in this fair Capital of the Dominion. Heartbreaking stories could be related concerning those who have sought The Army's aid in this Institution, stories that would make many of our readers flame with indignation, and wonder if such things could be in this our land. But the sordid facts are all too true, and regarding all too many daughters of Canada it could be written:

"Poor little girl with a broken wing,
Whose withering soul no more will sing,
Robbed in the bloom of her sliken noon,
Of God's priceless gift to womanhood,
Poor little girl with trembling lips
All steeped in shame to her finger tips,
Suffering and pleading and staring all
For a life from the man who encom-

passed her fall!"

It is on behalf of such that The Army pleads when it knocks at your door for a Self-Denial donation.

The next Institution visited by the Commissioner was the Grace Maternity Hospital. Here Staff-Captain Aldridge, received the Commissioner and piloted him through the building.

The Army's Women's Hospital Work stands in a class by itself. What distinguishes it is that sympathetic human touch given by The Army's devoted women Officers who, fired by a holy purpose, seek to minister not only to the body but the soul. And they do it in such a quiet, unostentatious way that they win the confidence and affection of those they minister to and really help them in that quest for a soul-satisfying spiritual experience which is Divinely implanted in the hearts of all.

CARLETON PLACE

On Friday night Carleton Place, a town about thirty-five miles from Ottawa, was visited, and the Commissioner lectured on The Army's Work in the Memorial Park United Church.

Major Best, the Divisional Commander, presented Mr. Spence as the chairman.

This gentleman, who is a School Inspector, expressed his warm friendship for The Army. "We are learning more and more every day of what it is doing," he said. "It has gone all over the world with the message of Salvation and is doing good to the people everywhere."

The Commissioner's lecture gripped the attention of the audience from the start as he traced the beginnings of Army Work and told the fascinating story of its progress.

At this close the chairman pronounced it "a treat worth while," and stated that he had not heard any-

thing so interesting for a long time.

The Male Voice Party from Ottawa 1, under the leadership of Secretary Fry, rendered good assistance at this meeting, singing three pieces, to the evident enjoyment of all present.

Captain Collins and Lieutenant Watson are the Corps Officers. The Captain, on behalf of the Corps, expressed her pleasure at having the Commissioner with them. She reported that the Self-Denial Effort is going well.

OTTAWA III

A united meeting at the Ottawa III Corps—known as Hintonburg—was held on Saturday night. The Bands of the three city Corps were present, also the Songster Brigades of Nos. 1 and 2 Corps, and a good program of music and song was given to the audience that packed the Hall.

The Commissioner was delighted with the musical progress being made by the Ottawa combinations, and his suggestion that a great Musical Festival should be given in the Fall, at which he promised to preside, was received with acclamation.

The Hall here has just been renovated, and this was the night of the re-opening. Looking around at the newly-painted walls the Commissioner congratulated Adjutant Howes, the Corps Officer, on the cleanliness and neatness of the building, and expressed the hope that it would facilitate the further progress of the Work. The Adjutant has done splendidly at this Corps, all branches of the Work being in a flourishing condition.

Close attention was given the Commissioner as he spoke on matters vital to good Soldiership in The Army, concluding with an earnest exhortation to his hearers to keep first things first and to strive daily to please God and extend His Kingdom.

SMITH'S FALLS

The town of Smith's Falls, a railway centre with a population of about seven thousand people, was the scene of two engagements on Sunday.

Supporting the Commissioner throughout the day were Major and Mrs. Best, Major Church, Field-Major and Mrs. Brace, Commandant Smith, Ensign Falle and the Corps Officers, Captain and Mrs. Dixon.

The Male Voice Octette from Ottawa I came over to assist, and rendered splendid and much appreciated service, singing and playing on the streets and at the inside meetings, thus arousing considerable interest and bringing a great deal of blessing.

In the Holiness meeting, which was held in the Corps Hall and was well

attended, the Commissioner dedicated the infant child of Captain and Mrs. Dixon—Frances Grace—the simple ceremony being made the means of conveying valuable spiritual lessons to all.

The Captain pledged himself and his wife to live up to the promises made as to the upbringing of the little one.

As it was Mothers' Day the Commissioner made special reference to the influence of good mothers, making full use of the occasion to drive home queries as to the spiritual condition of his hearers. One seeker came forward ere the meeting closed.

Over five hundred people gathered in the Rideau Theatre at night and listened with close attention to the selections rendered by the Band and the Male Voice Octette.

The theme of Mother was again given prominence, the exhortation to "Remember Mother's prayers" being very impressively urged in song. There was also a strong appeal to "Let the blessed Saviour in," and a song of invitation to sinners, by the Commissioner, to "Come Home."

In his address the Commissioner dealt very faithfully and straightly with his audience about sin and the judgment to come, uplifting Jesus as the only Saviour and Deliverer.

During the Prayer-meeting one seeker came forward.

PERTH

Twelve miles from Smith's Falls lies the little town of Perth, containing about thirty-six hundred inhabitants. Here the Commissioner was announced for a lecture on The Army's Work. The Town Hall had been secured for the occasion, and His Worship Mayor Rogers was the chairman. There was a good attendance of citizens, and they manifested great interest in the facts, figures and incidents regarding The Army's world-wide Work, which were presented by the Commissioner.

Presented by Major Best, the Mayor said that it afforded him great pleasure to be associated with any work being done by The Army. In his official capacity he has come in close contact with the activities of the local Corps, and he paid a warm tribute to Captain Robson and Lieutenant Wisheart, the Corps Officers.

"I have nothing but the highest praise for The Salvation Army," he declared.

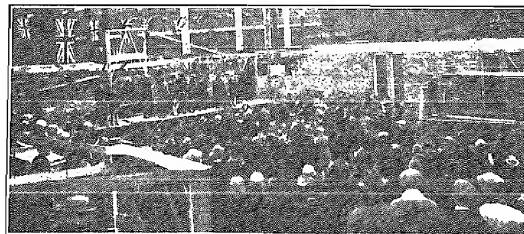
At the close of the Commissioner's lecture, the Mayor tendered the thanks of all present to our Leader for presenting the Work of The Army to them in such an interesting manner.

"I am sure we will all be the better for it," he said, "your remarks have been a real education to us."

During the afternoon the Ottawa Octette rendered several selections in music and song which were evidently much enjoyed by the audience.

The Army and Farm Prisons

At a meeting of the Howard League for Penal Reform held recently in London, and over which Mr. Pethick-Lawrence, M. P., presided, Mrs. Commissioner Lamb advocated "Farm Prisons" and the introduction of the "Parole" System as the desirable advances in Prison Reform in England. Interesting references were made to The Army's co-operation with the Government of Ontario in the administration of the Guelph Farm Prison.



The Commissioner Laying the Foundation Stone of the Hamilton Citadel

(Continued from column 1) use him. . . . After telling of Founder's message and its effect on her in an Exeter Hall meeting, continued: "God came into my life and took possession of it as He never done before."

Mrs. Railton proved herself to be a "continual comrade in the field." She became her husband's secretary and a valuable assistant in his literary labors. He cared for him as far as the opportunity, and because of his absence did a double duty as their children were concerned in his sudden promotion, at the Regent Railway Station, in 1918, manifested the same Soldier's life in a very different way. In those years she surprised her circle by her literary ability, writing articles which will have a permanent place in Army literature. Gradually, even this activity ceased. Our comrade lived quietly at St. Catharines until the Call came to her, the age of seventy-eight years, to her notable warrior-husband.



Extracts from The General's Journal

(Arranged by LT-COLONEL H. L. TAYLOR)

SHANGHAI AND SAME LECTURE "THREE TIMES A DAY!" —SEA AND THE SCOT—HONG-KONG'S FASCINATING HARBOR

Tuesday, November 16th, 1926.—Time of our departure changed, and left for China, en route for London, rather hurriedly. Eadie and Yamamuro on the launch to the boat—the P. & O. Devanha. A happy goodbye. On the way over the harbor, Yamamuro told me that at the Converts' meeting here last night forty-eight of them decided to join the Corps. Twelve of these had, at some previous time, been Soldiers. Forty-eight new Soldiers out of eighty-one Converts I think rather good.

Sailed at 12.15. We are the only passengers as far as Shanghai. The Captain placed his whole ship at our disposal in a most cordial manner.

As I enter upon this new phase of my journeyings, my sense of gratitude persists—and in no small measure to the translators who helped to preserve the "life" of my messages and to make them effective. In this work Lt-Commissioner Yamamuro in Japan, and Adjutant Yi Kun Yung in Korea, rank high.

Gave Gilliard (Ensign) an interview for "Staff Review" and settled some correspondence. Weather good. These seas are absolutely alive with junk, square sails, bottoms and prows. Color and movement—flags and flowers—with the green and scarlet hills in the background—all is picturesque in the extreme.

Changed cabins and got a wider berth, much to my comfort.

Wednesday, 17th.—At sea. Fair night. Revised interview. A quiet and—though I don't like to say it!—an idle day, but I fear it was. Very tired and somewhat depressed; I suppose reaction. Walked an hour or two; read a little.

Wireless news on the strike at home more cheerful; 350,000 men now at work. What a disastrous affair it has been! As it is, I am afraid many of the pits will not re-open. To-day, my Dear One is in Berlin; this is their great "Repentance" day. My thoughts are there!

Thursday, 18th.—A better night's rest; warmer. Arrived in Shanghai

harbor at 10.30. Great display of shipping. This is one of the three or four biggest ports of the world. In the river are vessels of every description—the age-old Chinese junks and covered skiffs, with the modern monsters and gunboats and men-o-war of many nations. We did not go along-side—martial law in the city would involve what the Captain wishes to avoid.

Brother Brewster Gow came on and brought our mails. Got on shore about 12 o'clock. Mr. Mitchell met us; he is Chairman of the Committee arranging my meeting to-morrow.

To Hotel Majestic. From two to four o'clock looked round city. Very alive indeed—building, road and bridge-making, and all sorts of improvements going on; in the suburbs many new houses—all pointing to prosperity. Population two millions. Enormous amount of foreign capital invested here.

Settled down with Smith (he is ever-willing) to our mails, the last to arrive, so far as we can see, before (D.V.) we arrive in England ourselves. Looked into the interior of some Chinese houses, boats, etc. The women here greatly impressed me.

At 5.30, pressman representing seven papers; very civil. All know English.

Friday, 19th.—Shanghai. London affairs rest upon my heart. Do I really believe that all things work together for good? I must believe it!

12.30, a function at the Shanghai Club (a social institution)—"Timon." About 120 people lunched. Spoke, but was rather disturbed by the waiters, who did not leave us as arranged. Mr. Hsu Yung, Chinese Commissioner for Foreign Affairs, made a very hearty speech, following the Chairman, Mr. Mitchell, a true friend.

To Hotel. A bit of quiet, and then to Lecture in the Lyceum Theatre. Audience large, most influential, and all English-speaking. The British Consul-General, Sir Sidney Barton, was in the chair. He is a typical English aristocrat. My Lecture followed, and I freshened up as I went

along. Many people very warm in their appreciation. The Japanese Consul-General here spoke well.

At 9.30, a second Lecture in a church. I had been advertised to speak on the same subject three times today! This was a small gathering; still, some who could not come to the afternoon meeting were there, and others attended at three.

Hotel at 11, and said good night. Many people begging me to begin Salvation Army work here. Lord Addington, who is the custodian of enemy property here connected with the war, and acting as treasurer, was at all three meetings, and he wanted to interest me in the plight of Russian refugees in this city.

Sunday, 21st.—Again at sea. A rough night and during the early part of the day, but quite towards evening. Slept a little extra and fasted. A talk about his soul, redeemed by the Precious Blood, with a Scotsman, who is a tea merchant. Much drawn out for him, and told him so. The early-recalling tone in which he said, "Well, my people were religious!" wistful and striking.

What a world of marvels it is—marvels of beauty, of power, of life, of energy, of wisdom! And yet I confess that in a strange way these things, glorious as they often are, move my spirit but little. Reflecting on them, or some of them, to-day I recollect Michael Angelo's lines—and he was a master of masters, a master of painting and sculpture—

Painting nor Sculpture now can lure
My soul, that turns to His great love on high,

Whose arms to clasp me on the Cross were stretched.

Hallelujah!

Monday, 22nd.—At sea. A good night and a good day. Worked well. I really accomplished something. Weather charming.

Some cheering reflections on this Campaign. I hope I have done all I ought to have done! I must have

faith in God as to what in past as well as to what is to come. I do praise my Lord for His grace bestowed to me—to me, so unworthy of the least of His gifts. More and more I see the wisdom in the words:

Fix on His work thy steadfast eye,
So shall thy work be done.

New Training Garrison opened in Colombo to-day by the Governor of Ceylon.

Tuesday, 23rd.—Hong-Kong. Much warmer; a quieter night. Enjoyed this wonderful harbor about 10.30. Quite an awe-inspiring sight; the hills, with their countless peaks—the hands—the waters, broken into bays and inlets without number—the changing scene and color—shipping of every nation under heaven (this was the first time the first port in the world for the amount of tonnage passed in at out, and is even now one of the first three)—it all made a wondrous spectacle.

To Hong-Kong Hotel. Met by Brother De Silva—born in India and associated with us in Bombay, engaged in an important Assurance Society here. Sir Henry and Lady Pollock called concerning the meeting to welcome me. Very cordial. We seem to have made an impression on them while on the "Empress of China."

Hired a car and went round the "Island." Marvelous, almost indescribable! The hills, in their irregularity and rugged beauty, with the rain coming in in countless jagged and other channels make a perfect picture. And the people—Oh, the people! I do not grudge the hour of this spent.

Newspaper representatives at 5.30.

Wednesday, 24th.—Hong-Kong. Fair night. My heart looked up in the early hours to God. The Army is His! I feel we must press on to claim. The political situation here a trifle easier.

At 10 o'clock, Brother De Silva called and took us to a Chinese place near of great age, very wonderful and very like the pictures we have so often seen. A long, straggling, paved, ill-drained street—much narrower than the narrowest lanes I saw in India. Every conceivable article on sale, many being manufactured in the open shops. The old-fashioned pressing of dye into its cloth very taking.

The intelligence and brightness of the people first impressed me—keen, alert, active, even to small children taking part in a parish school in which we looked—inspired to last!

(To be continued)

"My comrades, have you ever been so long before the Throne, So taken up with things unseen, That those around have known Even by the brightness of your face You've just come from the Holy Place?"

Fri., June 1st.—I Corinthians 13:11
"I beseech you brethren... that there be no divisions among you." "In great things unity, in small things liberty, in all things charity, is an excellent motto. What it may not be easy for some of us to get to with others, we should always remember that the disciple of Jesus should never be the injured, but the inspiring person. To allow others to differ from us in opinion is often a sign of grace."

Sat., June 2nd.—I Corinthians 13:11
"God hath chosen the foolish... weak... base things... and things which are despised." People often wonder at the power The Salvation Army is in the world, but we are surprised, for we know God has chosen us to show that it is not with instruments which the world would not dream of using, or weakness only brings God the greatest glory, for all men can see that we are nothing in ourselves. All the praise belongs to Him.

COLONEL ABBY AT LONDON I

We were privileged to have Colonel Abby with us for May 5th, and splendid crowds attended all the services. The Holiness meeting was a season of rich blessing to all. The Male Octette rendered a very appropriate piece which was in keeping with the Colonel's address, "Take time to be holy." One soul made a full consecration at the close of this meeting. Previous to the afternoon meeting, the Colonel, accompanied by Staff-Captain Wright, spoke to a splendid crowd of Young People, contemplating the Young People's Sergeant-Major upon the number present, and urging all present to make the most of their lives. The Senior meeting was a real Praise service in every true sense of the word, old-time songs were sung, the Colonel introducing a new chorus, which was taken up with great interest.

A happy crowd gathered for the night meeting, when three souls came to the mercy-seat. This was followed by a real old-time wind-up, when many had the opportunity of expressing their gratitude to God. During the week-end, special prayers were offered for the sick comrades of the Corps. For the first time in months Brother Wright, the oldest Soldier of the Corps, was present, having passed his ninety-third birthday.

GLEANINGS FROM THE MEN'S SOCIAL

TORONTO METROPOLE.

The Men's Social Secretary and the Staff held a visit to this institution this week and were particularly pleased with the comments of many lodgers as to the value of such a well-kept place in the downtown district.

Commandant Thew, who is under farrell orders for Turkuash, leaves a well-wished message, about which more will appear in a later issue.

GUELPH.

We were glad to see Mrs. Envy Dawson at Territorial Headquarters. She speaks of the work which The Army is doing among the men at the Reformatory in a very buoyant way. God is helping to deliver the Salvation message, and they are continually alert for positions for the men when they have finished their term.

TORONTO LABOR BUREAU.

Brother Rogers, who has charge of the Labor Bureau under Major White, supplied 20 men with employment last week. This institution is a real benefit to out-of-work men and is being more and more patronized by business men seeking laborers.

Last week a young student applied at Territorial Headquarters for assistance. He was trying to pay his way to a position in the ministry, but his funds had completely gone. With a sob in his voice he told us his story; we made arrangements with the Labor Bureau and he was helped temporarily, for which he was very grateful.

LONDON.
Lieutenant James Cooper has recently had an operation on his throat. We are glad to say that there is every hope of a speedy recovery.

LANGSTAFF.

Major Thompson and Adjutant Mead conducted the funeral service of an aged man who died at the Municipal Farm. Such a congregation of men as filled that Auditorium could scarcely be duplicated anywhere—young, middle-aged and old men all gathered in to pay their respects to an old inmate.

The Superintendent, Major Morrison, making services of this character impressive. The kindness and respect shown to an inmate in this manner cannot but make an impression.

After the service, the Guards directed the men from each row of seats to rise and solemnly face the altar so that last time. Tears were soon flowing from the several eyes. One dear old man broke down altogether.

The gravesite in the little Anglican cemetery, the Archdeacon Davidson presiding, after Adjutant Mead had read the Scripture portion.

There we left the unknown man to await the Resurrection.

SINCE
Colonel and Mrs. Titman are really interested in every possible effort to bring about the message of Salvation. They report four souls saved recently.

WHAT THE REPORTER SAW

Is typical of what many Army Officers are doing

Some months ago Commandant Hargrove, the Corps Officer of Moncton, was informed that a number of children in the city were going to school without breakfast. He immediately got busy, with the result that free breakfasts were supplied to these unfortunate ones.

Quite recently the "Moncton Transcript" published a most eulogistic report of this work which is still carried on. A reporter visited the Citadel and found several workers busily preparing breakfast, while others were having a song-service with the children. Presently the children were summoned and about twenty-five sat down to a substantial and appetizing meal of porridge, Irish stew, bread, cake and cocoa, which the reporter feared was the only real meal of the day for many of them.

This is an example of the splendid way in which many of our Corps Officers are doing very effective Social work.

Daily Bible Readings for the Quiet Hour

Sunday, May 27th.—Psalm 89:1-18.

"O Lord God of my Salvation... my soul is full of troubles." Someone has said, "Nothing but the Infinite pity is sufficient for the infinite paths of human life." The Psalmist realized this, and out of "the lowest pit, in darkness, in the deeps" (ver. 6) the cry of his heart arose to the God of all grace and comfort. Look up burdened soul! "God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble."

Monday, May 28th.—Psalm 89:1-18.

"With my mouth will I make known Thy faithfulness to all generations."—The Psalmist never dreamed that his words would come down through the ages, and be read to-day. One great proof of the divinity of the Bible is the way it has endured. From generation to generation God's people have found in it comfort and strength. Do you let it speak to you?

Tuesday, May 29th.—Psalm 89:19-37.

"I have laid help upon One that is mighty."—Hallelujah! We have an Almighty Saviour, well able to keep that committed to His care. "All His

deliverances are gracious, for they are measured by His love, and not by our desert."

"Leader of Thine host!
We Thy triumph boast;
Over sin, death, hell, victorious,
Thou hast won Salvation glorious.
Thine Own Blood the cost,
Leader of Thine host!"

Wed., May 30th.—Psalm 89:38-52.

"Blessed be the Lord for evermore."—It is a good thing to praise God, even when we are tempted to feel anything but cheerful. In the latter part of this Psalm the writer is troubled in spirit as he thinks of his sad circumstances. But he brings them to God, and ends with a note of praise.

"Prayers and praises go in pairs.
They have praised who have prayed."

Thursday, May 31st.—Psalm 90:1-17.

"Let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us."—Surely Moses could not have closed this wonderful prayer of his with a more beautiful petition. Perhaps he recalled the days spent on the mount talking with God, when his very face reflected the glory and beauty of the Lord.

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A capacity crowd gathered for the night meeting, when three souls came to the mercy-seat. This was followed by a real old time wind-up, when many had the opportunity of expressing their gratitude to God. During the week-end, special prayers were offered for the sick comrades of the Corps. For the first time in months the Corps, was present, having passed his ninety-third birthday.

GLEANINGS FROM THE MEN'S SOCIAL

TORONTO METROPOLIS.
The Men's Social Secretary and the Social Secretary of the Toronto Corps were and were particularly pleased with the comments of many lodgers as to the value of such a well-kept place in the town.

Compendium Turk, who is under far-seeing orders for himself, leaves a well-remembered Metropolis, about which more will appear in a later issue.

QUELPH.
We were glad to see Mr. Ensign Dawson at Territorial Headquarters. She spoke of the work which The Army is doing among the men at the Reformatory, a very beautiful way. God is helping them to deliver the Salvation message, and they are continually alert for the work for the men when they have finished their term.

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Brother Rogers, who has charge of the Labor Bureau under Major White, appeared at the men's social last week. This institution is a real benefit to out-of-work men and is being more and more patronized by business men seeking laborers.

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LONDON.
Lieutenant James Cooper has recently had an operation on his throat. We are glad to say that there is every hope of a speedy recovery.

LANGSTAFF.
Major Thompson and Adjutant Montauddon the funeral service of an aged man who died at the Municipal Farm. Such a congregation of men as filled that Auditorium could scarcely be duplicated anywhere—young, middle-aged and old men all gathered to pay their respects to an old friend.

The Superintendent, Major Morrison, and his deputy, Mr. Webb, are bent on making services of this character impressive to all homes in this manner cannot but make an impression.

After the service, the Guards directed the men from a row of seats to rise and sing. The men sang the hymn so that each man might view the remains for the last time. Tears were seen flowing from several eyes. One dear old man broke down altogether.

At the graveside in the little Anglican Cemetery, the Rev. Canon Day, D.D., officiated at the final committal service after Adjutant Montauddon had read the Scripture portion which the world has left the unknown man to await the Resurrection.

SINCOE.
Captain and Mrs. Thomson are really working in the prison cause, and are doing every possible effort to bring them the message of Salvation. They report four souls saved recently.

A Quartet of Cape Breton Trophies Whose Motto is "Saved to Serve"

Pawned clothes for drink—A Bootleggers' victim—The drunkard's shock—Resolved to jump over a bridge—Something better than rum

SINCE THE ARMY commenced its work in Cape Breton many hundreds of souls have been won for Christ, many of them being quite notorious characters. Chains of drink, gambling, swearing, and other evils have been broken, and today they are splendid citizens and good Soldiers of God and The Army.

Among the more noteworthy captures in recent years are the following four comrades.

Dan McKelgan started his career as a trapper in the Caledonia Mine. At a very early age he started to drink rum, and as he grew older he became such a slave to this appetite that many folks gave him up as a hopeless case. He would go on drunken sprees for a week at a time, and as a consequence lost much time at his work. In order to obtain the money to get more drink he would pawn his clothes.

One Sunday night, about five years ago, he attended an Army meeting at Glace Bay. Captain Jean McMillan came and spoke to him.

In Winterton, Nfld., as a boy, but as he grew up he drifted away from God and fell into sin. Coming to Sydney he worked at loading coal, and in 1915 enlisted and went overseas. On his return he started to drink heavily.

After a week-end carouse he felt so miserable that he resolved to jump over a bridge and end his life. He was on his way to the harbor when he heard The Salvation Army Open-air. The words which Ensign Kettle was giving out arrested him. They were—

"For the poor and broken-hearted, There's a hope, and they need never be disappointed turn away."

Pay the Book says, "Whosoever." He stood and listened irresolutely, and just then a chum of his who was passing by asked if he would go to The Army with him that night. He agreed, and all through the meeting the Spirit of God strove mightily with him. Finally, he yielded, and peace came to his troubled heart.



FOUR TROPHIES OF GOD'S GRACE
(Left to right) Brother Parsons, Brother Morrison, Brother McKelgan, Brother Hiscock

"Danny, would you like to be saved?" she asked.

"Yes," he replied, "I would give all I possess to be able to give a testimony like those on the platform."

The Captain invited him to kneel at the penitential-form, assuring him that God would save him. He did so, and a wonderful change came over him. Since then he has kept away from "booze," and now has a good home and is a much respected citizen.

"Thank God for The Salvation Army," he says, "it was the means in God's hands of making a man of me."

John Parsons came to Cape Breton from Carbonear, Nfld., to work in the mines. He also was a great drunkard for many years. One Sunday night he went to a bootlegger's joint to get some rum. Several men and women were lying around the room in a drunken condition, and a little girl was tugging at her mother's apron and asking the question, "Mother, are you very drunk?"

This scene shocked the drunkard into some sense of realization of his own awful state.

"God help me," he cried, "what am I leading my children to?"

He went straight to The Army Hall and knelt at the penitential-form, where God met with him. Going home he told his wife and children that he was saved.

"Boy, I hope you won't get drunk any more," said his wife, rather doubtfully.

He proved the reality of his conversion, and after six weeks his wife also went to the penitential-form. The eight children all came to the Young People's meetings now, and he has a happy home and has helped many others to find Salvation.

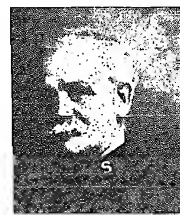
Brother Hiscock went to The Army

VETERAN'S HOME CALL

Brother Cope, Toronto Temple

Converted at the age of twenty-seven in a Methodist cottage prayer meeting in the Old Country, Brother Cope, who was recently promoted to Glory, became an active worker for God. In course of time he became a Salvationist, and during his long years of service he has held nearly every Local Officer's position.

Our comrade, with his family, came to Canada in 1912, taking a farm at Clarkson's, and coming quite often



The late Brother Cope, Toronto Temple

to the Toronto Temple Corps. During a short stay in Pennsylvania, our comrade started a Praying Band, getting into homes where prayer had seldom, if ever, been heard.

The promoted comrade was a firm upholder of family prayers, and would rise up as early as 3 o'clock in order to pray with his boys before they went to work in the mines. This was the means of the conversion of one of the sons who met with a fatal accident at his work. Brother Cope was also the means of the conversion of his father and mother, who kept a hotel. After their conversion, they took the barrels of liquor and poured the contents down the drain.

Brother Cope was a frequent visitor at Toronto hospitals and institutions. He was never known to be out of his Army uniform, and wore on his epaulets a text which arrested many. Years ago while working in the mines, the men would ask him, "Is that text really true?" and this gave our comrade an opportunity to deal with them about their souls. He often took them aside and prayed with them in the mine. No swearing or blaspheming ever took place in his presence, a testimony, this, to his influence.

After Brother Cope's death, a man, seeing his picture in the daily paper, called at the home, and as he stood by the casket, wept, for he was a Junior of his over forty years ago.

A daughter and granddaughter knelt at the side of the casket and gave themselves to God.

The Funeral service was conducted by the Corps Officer, Adjutant McBain, assisted by Brigadier Mrs. Green, who knew our comrade thirty-nine years ago when he was her Young People's Sergeant-Major; also Captain and Mrs. Cornthwaite, from Bracebridge, where Brother Cope for a while attended the local Corps.

At the Memorial service another member of the family knelt at the penitential-form and gave herself to God.—Corres. A. Payne.

Home League Appointments

BEDFORD PARK: Thurs., May 31st, 2:30 p.m., Mrs. Colonel Henry, Mrs. Ensign Jiffin.

BYNG AVENUE: Thurs., May 31st, 3:30 p.m., Mrs. Commandant Tuck.

2:30 p.m., Mrs. Colonel Henry.

GREENWOOD: Wed., May 30th, 7:30 p.m., Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Jennings.

LISGAH STREET: Thurs., May 31st, 2:30 p.m., Mrs. Colonel Gaskin.

RHODES AVENUE: Tues., May 25th, 2:30 p.m., Mrs. Colonel Henry.

RIVERDALE: Tues., May 25th, 2:30 p.m., Mrs. Ensign Wood.

TORMOREN: Wed., May 30th, 2:30 p.m., Mrs. Colonel Henry.

CHRIST CAN SAVE YOU NOW

THE CONVERSION OF 'JIM'

An article reprinted from "The Citizen," Halifax

As "The Citizen" goes to press we stand on the threshold of Easter, that great festival which ranks next to Christmas in the character of its celebration. All the churches in Halifax prepare for Easter. So does The Salvation Army. The latter does not call its place of worship a church; it is called a Citadel. It may have no steeple or other pretentious embellishments, but it is a church just the same—it is the House of God.

I was listening to one of their street meetings the other night. A lady approached me and asked if I



Young People's Workers of New Waterford

would buy an Easter WAR CRY. I did so. Two other men joined me. We chatted about the work of The Salvation Army, and from that chat I learned of an incident that happened years ago. I pass it on to my readers:

"Three or four men were chatting in a meeting room on Hollis Street some years ago. The conversation drifted to religion. One of the party was a printer. I knew him well, and so do all the old-timers of the craft in this city to-day. His name is Jim W—. He said he never went to church, and guessed he never would. But, he continued, if I ever turn to religion I will join The Salvation Army.

"Nobody took Jim seriously. He was that type of man whom one would never expect to turn to religion in any form whatever.

"It was Easter Sunday three years later. The Army was holding a meeting down where the old Green Market used to be. After the meeting they returned to the Citadel by the way of Suckville Street. And in that line-up was Jim."

Why Jim Turned

A day or two later the narrator of this incident met him, and recalling the conversation, said to him:

"Jim, you kept your word—you did turn to religion and joined up with The Army."

Jim answered and said: "I have been a member of The Army for about seven months, but Sunday was the first day I turned out. I felt that I should be a full-fledged member, and decided I should attend and take part in the outdoor meetings, and I made my first appearance on Easter Sunday.

"I like The Army for the simplicity of its services. And there is no bigotry or jealousy about it. You never hear any religious arguments among its members.

"Yes," concluded Jim, "I did turn. I remember telling the boys that night that if I ever did turn I would join up with The Salvation Army. I have done so. And I feel better for it."

That, my friends, is more than twenty years ago. Jim was then a pretty good drinker. From the day he joined The Army he never took a drink, neither did he use tobacco in any form after that. He is still a member of The Army, but is now

(Continued on page 13)

How Brave Salvationists are Seeking to Rescue Shipwrecked Souls at the Cape

(Continued from page 7)

Officer, did splendidly in getting the new Citadel.

The Young People's Singing Company is rendering splendid service. There is also a Corps Cadet Brigade of ten. Young People's Sergeant-Major Chas. Bradbury is doing well with the Young People. Corps Cadet Elsie Keeping is Young People's Treasurer, and Corps Cadet Bertha Earle, Record Sergeant.

Sister Mrs. Lloyd Roberts, who is

forms the largest section of Glace Bay. It is situated about one and a half miles north of the town proper, and within this district there is a population of between three and four thousand people. It is in the centre of two of the largest and most modern coal mines employing about twenty-five hundred men.

The New Aberdeen Corps was opened in the year 1903 by Adjutant J. M. McLean, then Commanding Officer of Glace Bay Corps, also District Officer of Cape Breton (now Colonel McLean (R.), of Western Canada). At the time of the opening there were a number of Soldiers residing in New Aberdeen who were attached to the Glace Bay Corps. Finding the distance rather long walking three times on Sunday and several times through the week, as this was before the days of electric lights and street railways, it was decided to open a Corps at New Aberdeen.

Some Honored Names

There are still a few of the Soldiers who formed the Corps at its inception, and are now active workers in the Master's service in the Corps to-day, while a few are gone to the Glory Land. Among those gone to receive their Reward in recent years are the late Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. Rea and Treasurer McMillen. Among those still with us we would especially mention the name of Mother Bond, who is now over eighty. She has been an invalid for a number of years. She was one of the first Soldiers and has been a Salvationist for over forty years, coming to Cape Breton from Springfield nearly thirty years ago with her family, who are practically all Salvationists. The late Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. Rea was one of her daughters. Another old and respected veteran is Brother Gay, who has been unable to attend the meetings for some years owing to illness and living quite a distance from the Hall. Others who are still very active in the work of the Corps are Property-Sergeant Brother Geo. Ret-

FLORENCE

Captain Ritchie, Lieut. Bryan

THE village of Florence has a population of about 1,100 inhabitants. The men are mostly miners who work in the Florence Colliery, which employs nine hundred men. This Corps has a very large district in which are situated noted places, such as the Bras d'Or Lakes and Baddeck.

The Corps has a small Band, about eight in number. There are two Corps Cadets, one of whom has started a Sand Tray Class. He has made the tray himself, and is creating great interest among the children. There is an average attendance of about twenty-seven at Company Meeting and eighteen in the Directory Class.

Brother John Royal, who was a notorious character before his conversion and who did not seem to care about anything good, was converted a few years ago. Since then things have changed. He has a good job in the mine, and he can now play a cornet well and is a great help. He has a son who is also playing in the Band.

Brothers John Clarke and Douglas MacDonald were others who were noted characters in the town, but their lives have been changed and they have taken their stand for God. The latter sells WAR CRYS in Bras d'Or.

NEW ABERDEEN

Captain and Mrs. Mercer

NEW ABERDEEN, as it is known to-day, was thirty years ago a wilderness of swamp and woods, but it is known now as the largest mining district in Nova Scotia, and

which was considered at that time one of the best in Eastern Canada.

Captain Owen followed, and here after a lapse of seventeen years he is our Divisional Commander. A calamitous event in the history of New Aberdeen took place during his stay, namely the great coal strike of 1910, when the Captain was obliged to transfer about seventy-five per cent of the Soldiers of New Aberdeen Corps to other parts of Canada and the States. The Band was greatly depleted, but what has been accomplished in former years, by the good blessing of God, may soon be realized even in greater measure.

Efficient Census Board

The personnel of the Census Board (see photo on page 5) are: standing from left to right, Treasurer Berneford, Bandmaster Stobart, Recruiting-Sergeant E. Bishop and Secretary G. R. Pippy; sitting, Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. Berneford, Captain and Mrs. Mercer. The Treasurer is an old Salvationist, coming from the Old Land over twenty years ago. He takes a keen interest in the spiritual as well as the financial work of the Corps. Recruiting-Sergeant Brother E. Bishop has only been a Salvationist for a few years. He is a very active local, and takes great interest in his work.

Corps Secretary Pippy is among the veterans, coming to Cape Breton from St. John's I. Newfoundland, in 1902. The Secretary was connected with Glace Bay Corps for twenty years, and held the positions of Secretary and Bandmaster for fifteen years. After being promoted by his employers to the position of chief clerk of the New Aberdeen Collieries he decided to throw in his lot with the comrades of New Aberdeen Corps. The other members of the Board, Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. Berneford and Bandmaster Stobart, along with the Corp Officers, Captain and Mrs. Mercer, are always united in the promotion of the Work.

The Band at the present is the outcome of a reorganization a little over a year ago. There are now seventy-two players and a number of learners, whom the Bandmaster will soon have trained proficiently. Fully seventy-five per cent of the present Band were beginners a little over a



Home League Members, North Sydney

ford and Brother Chas. Bond.

The first permanent Officer of the Corps was Captain Kirk. During the few years that followed he was succeeded by several well-known Officers, of one or two of whom special mention should be made. The first is Commandant Hargrove, now at Moncton, who was stationed here about twenty years ago. The meetings were then held in a little shack of a building among a grove of trees, but some blessed times were experienced. During his command the present Hall was erected, and a splendid Corps was built up with a fine Band of over thirty players,

year ago. Bandmaster William Stobart came from England about eighteen months ago and started the work of reorganization. The Bandmaster is a capable leader and has a splendid system of training beginners owing to his long experience of eighteen years teaching Bands in the old Country, where there are now five Bands. He has been trained by Bandmasters he has seen a few of the old Country. The Band last year purchased new silver-plated instruments, and are using the new Tune Book, also the

(Continued on page 13)

How Brave Salvationists are Seeking to Rescue Shipwrecked Souls at the Cape

(Continued from page 12)

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Captain and Mrs. Mercer have been in command less than a year. Several Converts were made during the Bigger and Better Campaign, and quite a number have been made into Blood-and-Fire Soldiers.

The Army To-day and Yesterday in Cape Breton

(Continued from page 4)

But I'll tell you what I will do for you. There is a public weigh-scale at Senator's Corner. Go and hold your meetings on that. If there are any complaints they will be investigated and I could promise you there will be no unpleasantness until such time as we find out if it will be impossible to continue. Then if we find out it can't be done we will expect you to govern yourselves accordingly. There will be no police interference in the meantime.

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The Conversion of Jim

(Continued from page 12)

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which was considered at that time one of the best in Eastern Canada.

Captain Owen followed, and now after a lapse of seventeen years he is our Divisional Commander. A calamitous event in the history of New Aberdeen took place during his stay, namely the great coal strike of 1916, 1910, when the Captain was obliged to transfer about seventy-five per cent of the Soldiers of New Aberdeen Corps to other parts of Canada and the States. The Band was greatly depleted, but what has been accomplished in former years, by the good blessing of God, may soon be realized even in greater measure.

Efficient Census Board

The personnel of the Census Board (see photo on page 5) are: standing, from left to right, Treasurer Berresford, Bandmaster Stobart, Recruiting-Sergeant E. Bishop and Secretary G. E. Pippy; sitting, Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. Berresford, Captain and Mrs. Mercer. The Treasurer is an old Salvationist, coming from the Old Land over twenty years ago. He takes a keen interest in the spiritual as well as the financial work of the Corps. Recruiting-Sergeant Brother E. Bishop has only been a Salvationist for a few years. He is a very active local, and takes great interest in his work.

Corps Secretary Pippy is among the veterans, coming to Cape Breton from St. John's I, Newfoundland in 1902. The Secretary was connected with Glace Bay Corps for twenty-one years, and held the positions of Secretary and Bandmaster for fifteen years. After being promoted by his employers to the position of chief clerk of the New Aberdeen Collieries, he decided to throw in his lot with the comrades of New Aberdeen Corps. The other members of the Board, Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. Berresford and Bandmaster Stobart, along with the Corps Officers, Captain and Mrs. Mercer, are always united in the promotion of the work.

The Band at the present is the outcome of a reorganization a little over a year ago. There are now seventeen players and a number of learners, whom the Bandmaster will soon have trained proficiently. Fully seventy-five per cent of the present Band were beginners a little over a



bers, North Sydney

year ago. Bandmaster William Stobart came from England about eighteen months ago and started the work of reorganization. The Bandmaster is a capable leader and has a splendid system of training beginners owing to his long experience of eighteen years teaching Bands in the Old Country, where there are now five Bandmasters he has trained. He is anticipating welcoming a new comrade to New Aberdeen this year. The Band last year purchased ten silver-plated instruments, and is using the new Tune Book, also the

(Continued on page 13)

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"You are Simply Hopeless," said the Recorder to a Prisoner BUT THE ARMY THOUGHT DIFFERENT

COMMANDANT TRICKLEY relates a story of what God has done for a man who was thought to be hopeless. "You are simply hopeless," said the Recorder to J. P., as he came up for the twenty-fifth time on a charge of drunkenness. The seedy-looking prisoner could say nothing, and down he went for a longer term in jail than usual.

When the Salvation Army Police Court Officer made his weekly visit to Bordeaux Jail, J. P. was there, and a lengthy conversation took place. Now, as you prepared to cut out the "booze," he was asked. He said he was "Alright," he was told, "If you will send for your wife and children from across the line, The Army will help you." He was reminded also of the only Power that could help him to overcome his evil habits.

This man and his family now attend Army meetings at a Montreal

Corps. The children are regular attendants at the Young People's meetings. The father is now dressed respectably and his family is well cared for.

You took at him and ask, "Can this be the same hopeless wreck who stood so often in the prisoners' dock?"

No, he is not the same man. He has changed, and he has given up the old life. He is now a praying man and delights to tell others how he was delivered. Recently he said, "I remember the day in jail when you told me I must cut loose from the old habits and let the Lord Jesus help me, and I just gritted my teeth, and said, 'I would.'"

He is most humble and grateful for the part The Army has played in his reclamation. He wants his children to continue right and eventually become Officers and do work similar to that which has been done for him.

TERRITORIAL PARS

The Field Secretary, Colonel Taylor, recently spent an interesting time at Colborne and Bowmanville—two familiar battle-grounds to the Colonel. At the former Corps, in one of his meetings, was "Granite" Boaz, a ninety-nine and a half-year-old Soldier, who was "on the job," thirty-nine years ago when the Colonel was the Corps Officer. "Granite" still witnesses to a good experience. It was at Bowmanville that the Colonel first caught the "vision splendid," which gave him the impulse to surrender his life for service in The Army.

We regret to announce that several Officer-comrades are on the sick list, among those who are more seriously affected being Colonel Abby, who was happy to state is now convalescing. Colonel Perry is confined to his room, under medical supervision.

Mrs. Star-Captain Ritchie is now around again following a period of illness. Commandant Wootton, of St. Thomas, has also been seriously ill, but now is improving. Remember these comrades, please, at the Throne of Grace.

Commandant George Goodhue has arrived back at "the Hub," from Saint Ste Marie, where Self-Denial was his all-absorbing occupation for a period. He reports thoroughly on the effort in "the Soo."

Adjutant Henry Mead, Men's Police Court Officer, was privileged to receive an introduction to Brigadier-General Draper, Toronto's new Chief of Police. The General intimated his deep interest in, and appreciation of, The Army's work, and promised to give every possible support to our Police Court activities.

The home of Star-Captain and Mrs. Wilson has been brightened by the arrival of a little daughter, Adjutant and Mrs. Chapman, of Charlottetown, are also rejoicing over a similar happening in their home, whilst Ensign and Mrs. Hempstead,

of Saint Ste Marie I. have welcomed a son.

Adjutant and Mrs. Bexton, late of Regina, have been appointed, pro tem, to Kitchener Corps.

Ensign Ivy Hickling, of Windsor III, has successfully passed the Advanced Training Doctrine Course, and has been awarded a diploma.

Sympathy is extended to Mrs. Adjutant Thompson, of Ingersoll, whose father passed away at Eastbourne, England, on April 21st, and to Ensign Elvira Davies, of Parliament Street Corps, whose father went to his Reward from Wales, on the 28th.

Captain Earl Harris, an erstwhile Officer of Canada East, now in Korea, writes cheerily to the Editor thus: "Kindly accept my sincere thanks for the regular visitor in the form of THE WAR CRY. It is really a means of great blessing to me and many times I have to say 'Hal-leluja!' because of the victories recorded."

From "The Canadian Statesman" (Bowmanville), the following interesting par is culled. The editor was delighted to have a call on Tuesday from Colonel Levi E. Taylor, Field Secretary of The Salvation Army. Colonel Taylor was in town conducting special services for The Army Chancel. He is a native of Salem, Farmington township, being a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Swithen Taylor, and attended school for a time at Hampton. In a reminiscent mood he recalled when he was "printer's devil" in the office of the "West Durham News" (now "The Statesman"). He afterwards worked for Dr. S. C. Hillier and told with what pride he looked after the doctor's white pony. It was while Captain Ada Hind was in charge of The Army here that he and Mark Ayr (now in U.S.A.) were converted and they have both been in the Master's work ever since.

MRS. COLONEL HENRY

At Byng Avenue and Oshawa

ON Thursday, April 26th, Mrs. Colonel Henry, the Territorial Home League Secretary, visited Byng Avenue where she conducted the Home League Spiritual meeting.

An encouraging number of comrades were present and Mrs. Henry, who was accompanied by Mrs. Ensign Tibbitt, gave an address to the women which was full of practical advice and teaching and was much appreciated. Mrs. Tibbitt also spoke helpfully, and the meeting was the means of much uplift and blessing.

The Home League, under Home League Secretary Mrs. Jones is anxious to become a channel of still greater usefulness.

On May 2nd, at the Oshawa Home League, about fifty members and friends listened to a very interesting and helpful address from Mrs. Colonel Henry, who was accompanied by Mrs. Major Ritchie. A splendid time was spent together, and much blessing resulted. Mrs. Henry's counsel regarding home life, and her reminder of the influence each Sister can exert in her home as well as among those with whom she comes in contact in her daily walk of life, will not soon be forgotten.

The Home League here has much to be grateful for. Our Treasurer, Sister Mrs. D. Crawford, is feeling much better after being incapacitated for some time. We have also welcomed back a comrade who has been away for a year with a broken ankle. God has answered our prayers and restored our comrades to us. We also are pleased to have Mrs. Field-Major Osborn with us every week, who shows great interest in the League—Secretary Mrs. Sargeant.

TORONTO MEN'S SOCIAL MONTHLY MEETING

The final monthly service for the Toronto Men's Social Staff of the season felt on "Mother's Day." White and red roses were worn by many, and a tender feeling seemed to have taken hold of every one present.

Colonel Morehen was accompanied on the platform by Lieut.-Colonel Saunders, the Principal of the Training Garrison, and also several leading Officers of the Men's Social Staff.

After Major Thompson and Mrs. Major McElhinney had led us to the Throne of prayer, the Men's Social Secretary made kindly references to Commandant and Mrs. Tuck who are farreaching from Toronto. The Commandant gave a very definite testimony.

Captain Hilda Broom followed with a solo, "Mother's Prayer," after which Major McElhinney gave some interesting facts concerning his trip down East, and of how the boys of two families, who are at the moment incarcerated in different parts of the country had each admitted, when questioned, that they had had no Mother's prayers or example to help them in their youth.

Lieut.-Colonel Saunders spoke very effectively, charging every member of the Men's Social Staff to always remember that God had power on earth to forgive sin, no matter how deepdyed the sinner. His talk proved an inspiration to all.

These monthly meetings have been the means of great blessing and fully repay Major White and his Staff for the interest they have taken in them.

The members of the Band have rendered useful service.

THOUGHTS ON SELF-DENIAL

False charity begins in self and ends on earth; Divine charity makes everything subservient to the Salvation of souls.

God will take notice, not so much of the quantity of the gifts thrown in His treasury as of the amount of living, burning, eager love that prompts your action.

THE COMMISSIONER'S APPOINTMENTS

NORTH TORONTO—Monday, May 28 (Davisville Auditorium, Dovercourt Band).

SWANSEA—Sunday, June 3 (morning).

MOUNT DENNIS—Sunday, June 3 (night).

TORONTO TEMPLE—Monday, June 4 (Musical Festival, Earlscourt and Temple Bands).

WINDSOR—Thursday, June 7 (Hospital Graduation Exercises).

*HAMILTON—Saturday, June 9 (Musical Festival).

*HAMILTON—Sunday, June 10 (Bandmen's Council).

TRAINING GARRISON—Thursday, June 14 (Opening of Exhibition).

TORONTO TEMPLE—Sunday, June 24 (Training Garrison Staff and Cadets will accompany).

MASSEY HALL, TORONTO—Monday, June 25 (Commissioning of Cadets).

*MONTREAL MEN'S SOCIAL—Thursday, June 28.

*CHARLOTTETOWN—Saturday and Sunday, June 30-July 1.

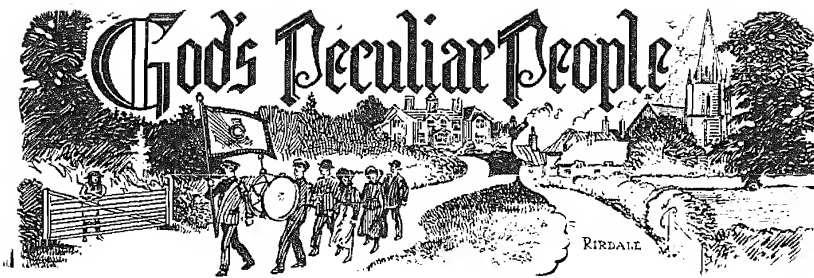
*SUMMERSIDE—Monday, July 2.

*SACKVILLE—Tuesday, July 3.

*DORCHESTER—Wednesday, July 4.

*Colonel Morehen and Lt.-Colonel Saunders will accompany.

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CHAPTER XVIII Widow Grimes' Guest

BREAKFAST at the cottage was a happy meal that morning. Della brought with her a good appetite and such rosy cheeks as only a happy, healthy girl can possess. Needless to say, the widow was especially interested when Della told about meeting Daisy Rossett.

"Ah," said widow Grimes, "I am glad you have seen my little field flower. She is the one solace of my lonely life. But you must see Master Gilbert."

"I have seen him, Mrs. Grimes," was the answer.

"My dear girl, and you never told me."

"No, I scarcely knew whether it would be wise, under the circumstances, but you have been a friend of what once was a good family."

"I was a servant, dear."

"Well, never mind, you knew them and I know the sorrow and degradation suffered by the young doctor caused by his father's downfall."

"You don't tell me so!"

Asked God for Wisdom

"I have asked God for wisdom, Mrs. Grimes, in revealing to you the condition of the late Mr. Rossett when he sought refuge in a Salvation Army Shelter and died the following day. Especially do I wish not to humiliate any of his relatives."

"Well, now, and to think of it. When he lived at the Priory he would not allow any of The Army to take a short cut through the park, and my little Miss Daisy got to calling them God's peculiar people. Bless her heart, she was right, sure enough they are God's peculiar people—begging your pardon Miss, you might at this moment have been riding up and down Rotten Row on your own horse instead of trying to comfort the Lord's lost children. Well, dearie, if you'll let this old woman be your friend you'll never be short of a home while I live."

"Thank you, Mrs. Grimes, I really think, as you have adopted me so completely, I shall have to call you Auntie."

"There now, that will be a comfort to this old woman, and me hardly a relation in the world."

Just then the door opened and in came Daisy.

"Oh, Nurse, you didn't tell me you were having a young lady to stay with you."

"No, my dear, I couldn't, the dear Lord just sent her last night, and she's one of His peculiar people."

Daisy was Astonished

Though they made themselves acquainted in the early morning, Daisy was quite astonished to find she was really in company with one belonging to an army of workers in which she had taken such interest in her earlier years.

"Well now, I shall expect you two to be really friends until Master Gilbert comes for his holidays. Then perhaps he will take you roving on the water. Let me see, this is Tuesday, he will be here next Monday."

"Oh, I am so glad, may I call you Della? Come and see grandpa and grandma, they sent me for you to come to lunch."

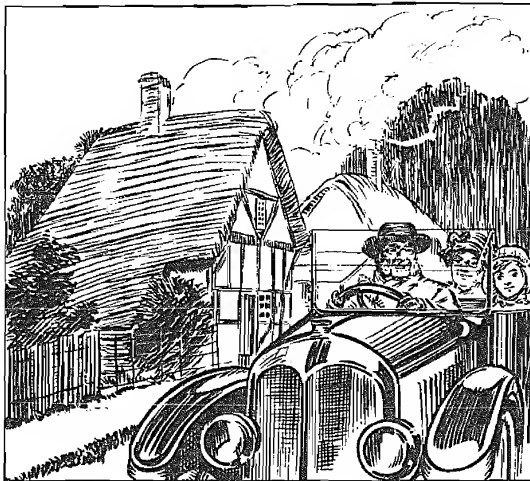
"Oh, thank you, that will be good. I must take off this heavy dress for the day is getting warm."

Mrs. Grimes followed Della to her little bedroom, and, after closing the door, asked her not to mention the facts she had related to her at breakfast.

"Well no, that will not be necessary. I met Dr. Rossett once before

father had been cared for in his last hours. Yet Gilbert had always been kind to her. Of course, he was a man of good breeding. That was visible in every movement of his manly figure."

No, no, she had forsaken home, luxury and wealth that she might be a servant to all mankind. Some words came to her: "No man, having put his hand to the plough, and looking back, is fit for the Kingdom of God." Down on her knees she went, and her whole being cried out,



What a delightful journey it was!

at the London Dock strike so I can speak freely of my very slight acquaintance with the young doctor."

"Aye, but you folk beat the Dutch, you are so discreet, yes, so wise, not to hurt anyone's feelings. All right, Miss Della."

"You drop the Miss at once else there is going to be trouble, Auntie, and you will be in it."

A Big Ache

"Yes, yes me dear," and the happy old lady betook herself to clear away the morning meal which had been somewhat delayed.

Meanwhile, Daisy was talking to Bob, who could be a very intelligent companion when he felt in the mood. Poor Della, amid all the joy of rest and peace, was somewhat disturbed at the new association so suddenly and unexpectedly brought into her life. There was that big ache in her heart which came the day she met Gilbert Rossett at the miserable scene of the Dock strike. If ever she could have chosen a partner in life it would have been that tall, manly doctor, with such a big heart for other people's sorrows.

But she was confronted once more with the difficulty—he probably had never given two thoughts to The Army work beyond the fact that his

"Not my will, dear Father, but Thy will be done."

Then she remembered Daisy was waiting for her downstairs. She was calm now, it seemed as though some holy presence surrounded her, having been so near to Jesus, she had caught the radiance from that unseen Comrade.

It was a delightful walk. First they took each other's hands and raced towards the Great Orme's Head, while the cool breezes did their part in bringing new life and energy to this little Army Officer.

Welcome

"Now, Della, shall we go and see grandma and grandpa?"

Arriving at the cottage, Mr. and Mrs. Davis were waiting to receive their guest on the lawn. The maid was just bringing out glasses of rich, creamy milk, thin bread and butter and a dish of luscious strawberries.

"So this is Miss Vauross. Welcome, my dear, to our Welsh home. Daisy tells me you belong to that great Army of workers called, let me see, yes, The Salvation Army. But she calls them God's peculiar people."

Grandpa was waiting for his introduction. There was something very suspiciously like a tear shining in his eye—of course he might have

a cold. Della put out a little white hand.

"Yes, my dear, I can't tell you how glad we are to have one of those good Soldiers of the Lord amongst us. So you are beginning work in one of our villages. Well, if you want money to start, I'll do my share."

"Oh, thank you, Mr. Davis, you have helped me already."

"Come, come now you people and try some milk from the Jersey cow. We must put some color in Miss Della's cheeks while she is here."

"You will stay all day with us, Miss Vauross?" It was grandma this time.

"I shall be delighted, Mrs. Davis, but would you mind calling on Della?"

"Why certainly, my dear, but that is kind of you. It makes me feel I have another wee bird to care for."

"A brother of Daisy's is coming to stay with us. He is from London, but of course there are so many doctors you would not know Dr. Rossett."

Surprising News

"Yes, I know him, Mrs. Davis, during the London strike I met him. Then again we were both visiting a dying girl in a hospital. Sick nursing is often the cause of bringing people in contact with each other who otherwise might never become acquainted."

"Why, Della, and to think you know Gilbert. Doesn't he look like did in his new uniform?"

"I couldn't say, I have only seen him in ordinary dress, and in the capacity of a doctor."

"La, didn't you know he has joined The Salvation Army and wears clothes like the other young men when they are on duty for The Army? He sent me his photo last week. Here it is."

"Why yes, Daisy, that is very like the doctor, but I did not know he belonged to The Army."

"Well, he used to talk about it, but I almost forgot until this picture came last week. I am going to put his picture some day."

"Well done, Daisy, do you mean to be an artist?"

"Oh, yes, Miss Della, she is sketching that way. Daisy has a few sketches."

"Now grandpa dear, don't be dragging out my poor little pictures. I feel ashamed of them."

"But I am proud of them and I think Gilbert will be."

"Now Della, what shall we do this afternoon?"

"Well, I am so glad to be here, I don't mind doing anything special everything looks so fresh to me."

Out for a Drive

"Grandpa, will you take us out in the car, then grandpa can have a drive."

"Ah, now that will give me great pleasure. By the way, where is the place you are going to, Miss Della when you leave Llandudno?"

"Von Craig. Yes, it's about 125 miles from here. Shall we take a run out there this afternoon?"

All decided it would be a good plan, so preparations were made and the party started. What a delightful journey it was. But when Della got to the small village she began to wonder if it were not a mistake, her being sent to a Welsh village. To be sure, the whole were clean, thrifty people, the cottages seemed so far apart, and the Welsh language still spoken so fluently amongst these good people, was sufficient to deter her from reaching them and the message of Salvation. She read the first letter she wrote to Headquarters brought an answer recalling her to London at the end of her fortnight. But that did not hinder her from making the most of her holiday.

(To be continued)

COMING EVENTS

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Orilla, Sun., May 27.
COLONEL AND MRS. NOBLE: Walkerville, Sun., June 24.

COLONEL AND MRS. JACOBS: Peterboro, Sat.-Mon., May 26-28.

LT.-COLONEL SAUNDERS: Dovercourt, Sun., May 27.

BRIGADIER AND MRS. BLOSS: Barrie, Sat.-Sun., May 26-27.

BRIGADIER BURTON: Ingersoll, Sat.-Sun., May 26-27.

BRIGADIER MACDONALD: Prescott, Fri., May 25; Canby, Sat., May 26; Kingston, Sun., May 27; Brockville, Mon., May 28.

MAJOR BEST: Almonte, Sat., May 26; Perth, Sun., May 27.

MAJOR OWEN: Sydney, Thurs., May 24; Sydney Mines, Sat.-Mon., May 26-28.

MAJOR RITCHIE: Parliament Street, Sun., May 27; Whitby, Thurs., May 31.

MAJOR THOMPSON: Earlscourt, Sun., May 27.

MAJOR TILLEY: Thurs., May 24; New Glasgow, Sat.-Sun., May 26-27.

STAFF-CAPTAIN AND MRS. PORTER: Richmond Hill, Sun., May 27.

STAFF-CAPTAIN RICHARDS: Halifax, Fri., Thurs., May 24; Yarmouth, Sat.-Sun., May 26-27.

STAFF-CAPTAIN RITCHIE: North Toronto, Fri., May 25; Woodbine, Sun., May 27; Whitby, Thurs., May 31.

STAFF-CAPTAIN SPOONER: Windsor, Mon., May 28.

STAFF-CAPTAIN WRIGHT: Sarnia, Sat.-Sun., May 26-27; Petrolia, Mon., May 28.

The Salv

HELPFUL

BOOKS!

Now is the time to make at such a time.

"Come Ye Apart," by Dr. Miller
"Morning Thoughts," by Colonel R.
"Mart, the Mill Girl"
"Miriam Booth"
"Nonquah"
"Commissioner Ralston"
"Commissioner Lawley"
"Fuel for Sacred Fire," by Comm.
"Love Slaves," by Commissioner B.

"RED HOT LI

"Signs from Hell."
"David Stener."
"The Cross our Comfort."
"Francis, the Saint."
"On the Banks of the River."
"Helps to Holiness."
"George Fox."
"Gideon Ouseley."
"Red Flowers of Martyrdom."
"Lt.-Colonel Junker."

Address all Order

THE TRAD

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BRIGADIER MACDONALD: Prescott, Fri., May 25; Gananoque, Sat., May 26; Kingston, Sun., May 27; Brockville, Mon., May 28.

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THE ENCHANTING CALL OF SPRING

SPRINGING TO IT—HALIFAX I STILL ON THE TOP—SILENCE FROM DETHRONED LEADERS—CAPE BRETON IN THE ROLL OF HONOR

SPRING is in the air. The grass is getting grassier; the flowers are beginning to flower; the lawn-mowers are starting to mow, the sun is getting into full working order. (But, hush! Don't tell the Spring poets, whatever you do.)

Now is the time for all good men to come to the aid of the party, as the stenos write. With

Pep in the Air

who can resist answering the enchanting call of Spring, and springing to the alert, and springing springly down the street, taking out an increased armful of our own

OUR ROLL OF HONOR

This Week's Increases

New Waterford	15
(Ensign Clague, I.A. Charlton)	
Whitney Pier	10
(Captain and Mrs. Mills)	
New Aberdeen	5
(Captain and Mrs. Mercer)	
	30

official organ to springle—sorry, sprinkle—(steady, friend Rising—Ed.) joy and gladness over hamlets and cities.

Now is not this the time to think about leaping ahead with that "CRY" order? Unfortunately this special Cape Breton number (what a lot of special numbers we have been having lately) has again crowded out the Circulation Chart showing the pres-

ent position of the Corps. This is an illuminating document which we can ill afford to shut out from our columns. But we hope to have it here again safe and sound next week. You will notice that

Halifax I Still Rules

the Territorial realm. Montreal I is still playing second fiddle. Here are the positions of the leaders:

Halifax I	910
(Adjutant and Mrs. Boshier)	
Montreal I	900
(Commandant and Mrs. Gillingham)	
Ten! Beaten by ten, Montreal. Now come! Twenty more next week and you'll do it. Or perhaps you're planning a far bigger drive than that. Perhaps you've got a regular bomb-shell to burst—a sky-rocketting rise which will send us all dizzy.	
All right, let it off, I'm ready! And ye Halifax Halo-wearers. Take	

A Tip from me.

Rest not in calm content. Montreal I is too near you, believe me. What about making that gap wider?

Ten is a near thing. Aren't you risking things a bit? Now, don't be reckless, ye Halifaxians. (Is that correct?) Why not hit the 1,000?

It is fitting this week that Cape Breton should figure largely in the Roll of Honor. In fact the three increases to record in this issue are all from the captivating Cape, as you will notice.

Strange that, but true. Well, that spells progress. Small perhaps, yet

these increases from the Cape show that things are moving—a stirring-up is taking place. We might call it the

Cape of Good Hope,

for I have good hope for still better things from the Cape Bretoners, especially after this special issue!

A little par has been squeezed out of previous issues and I mean to get it in this issue by hook or by crook. Here it is:

From Montreal II comes a list of boomers who rendered splendid service selling Easter "CRYS." The Roll of Honor includes:

Sister Mrs. Ball	500
Ensign Hart	500
Guard-Leader Wilding	400
Brother Ball	200

So that's that,

Yours—C. M. Rising.

We are looking for you.

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address Colonel Morehen, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

HODGMAN, Maurice — Age 22 years; height 5 ft. 4 in.; brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion; native of England. He has been missing for fifteen months. His last known address was Kewee, Ont. Should this meet the eye, please communicate, his present whereabouts is urgently sought.

MOLLER, Rasmus, Jorgen — Born in Denmark, February 3rd, 1866. Unemployed by occupation. Has lived in Finland for many years, but immigrated to Canada in July, 1924. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 17117

Surprising News

"Yes, I know him, Mrs. Davis, during the London strike I met him. Then again we were both visiting a dying girl in a hospital. Sick visiting is often the cause of bringing people in contact with each other who otherwise might never become acquainted."

"Why, Della, and to think you know Gilbert. Doesn't he look splendid in his new uniform?"

"I couldn't say, I have only seen him in ordinary dress, and in the capacity of a doctor."

"La, didn't you know he has joined The Salvation Army and wears clothes like the other young men who are on duty for the Army? He sent me his photo last week. Here it is."

"Why yes, Daisy, that is very like the doctor, but I did not know he belonged to The Army."

"Well, he used to talk about it, but I almost forgot until this picture came last week. I am going to post his picture some day."

"Well done, Daisy, do you mean to be an artist?"

"Oh, yes, Miss Della, she is shopping that way. Daisy has a few sketches."

"Now grandpa dear, don't be dragging out my poor little pictures. I feel ashamed of them."

"But I am proud of them and I think Gilbert will be."

"Now Della, what shall we do this afternoon?"

"Well, I am so glad to be here I don't mind doing anything special, everything looks so fresh to me."

Out for a Drive

"Grandpa, will you take us out in the car, then grandma can have a drive."

"Ah, now that will give me great pleasure. By the way, where is the place you are going to, Miss Della when you leave Llandudno?"

"Von Craig. Yes, it's about ten miles from here. Shall we take a run out there this afternoon?"

All decided it would be a good plan, so preparations were made and the party started. What a delightful journey it was. But when Della saw the small village she began to wonder if it were not a mistake, her brother being sent to a Welsh village. The people on the whole were clean, thrifty people, the cottages seemed so far apart, and the Welsh language still spoken so fluently among these good people, was sufficient to debar her from reaching them with the message of Salvation. She need not have troubled about it, for the first letter she wrote to Headquarters brought an answer recalling her to London at the end of her furlough. But that did not hinder her from making the most of her holiday.

(To be continued)

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"On the Banks of the River."	"Fruits of the Spirit."
"Helps to Holiness."	"Heart Talks on Holiness."
"George Fox."	"What Hinders You?"
"Golden Ouseley."	
"Red Flowers of Martyrdom."	
"Lt.-Colonel Junker."	

"A School of the Prophets."	"Life of Oberlin."
"Our War in South Africa."	"Farmer Abbott."
"Catherine Booth—A Sketch."	"Hedwig Von Haartman."
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THE ARMY IN CAPE BRETON

(See pages 1-7)



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THE GENERAL'S JOURNALS

(See page 10)

No. 2275. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO 2, MAY 26th, 1928.

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner

Appreciated Visitors

SHERBROOKE (Ensign and Mrs. Larnach, Lieutenant Hallam)—A profitable weekend has just concluded with Brigadier and Mrs. Macdonald in charge, assisted by Major Beer. On Saturday night the Male Voice Party rendered vocal selections, and the Brigadier conducted the Enrolment service. Good crowds gathered for the holiness meetings, and God came very near. The night meeting was of special interest, several new Local Officers being commissioned. After the commissioning, and a short consecration service, Mrs. Brigadier Macdonald brought us a message from God's Word, showing the unchangeableness of Jesus. A special feature of the meetings was the singing of Major Beer, and his first visit to Sherbrooke was much appreciated, especially by the comrades of the Band. Our Self-Denial Target is assured.—C.H.

BREVITIES

FENELON FALLS (Adjutant and Mrs. Rex)—May 6th was Band Sunday. Every Bandman had a part to play. At night three of the youngest Bandmen sang a trio. The meetings all day were enjoyed by all present.

GODERICH (Captain Danby, Lieut. Gray)—We had a visit from Brigadier and Mrs. Burton last weekend. On Sunday morning the Brigadier led the meeting in the County Jail. On Sunday night we rejoiced to see a young woman seek and find the Saviour. The Brigadier also enrolled a new Soldier. Seven Open-airs were held during the weekend.

PARISBORO (Captain Whitman)—We regret to say that Lieutenant Turner, who has been with us for the past nine months, has farewelled for Toronto. We miss her very much as she proved of much help and blessing among the comrades, especially the Young People of the Corps. We are busy with our Self-Denial, and are doing too far.—C.C. Marjorie Ogilvie.

QANANQUE (Ensign Tucker, Lieutenant Spence)—On May 6th, we had a surprise visit from Sister Mrs. Tucker, of Fenelon Falls, also Bandman Turner, of Fenelon Falls. At the meetings throughout the day were led by Mrs. Tucker, and we felt the presence of God very much. At the same time we were overjoyed at having TWO seekers at the Cross.

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OR, "I bequeath to General William Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$ _____ to be used and applied by him, at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the receipt of the said William Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being aforesaid, to be sufficient discharge by my Trustees for the said sum. If the Testator desires the fund or the proceeds of sale of property used in certain work, then add the following clause: "For use in (Rescue or other) work carried on by The Salvation Army."

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ON FOR GOD AND RIGHT

Missionaries Come and Go

KITCHENER (Adjutant and Mrs. Bexton)—On Saturday night, May 5th, the meeting was of such an unusual character, when a very fine crowd gathered to witness a Chinese demonstration given by the new Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. Bexton and their three children, who have just come into our midst after a stay of over six years in China. The entire family was arrayed in picturesque Chinese costumes, and after several action songs, sung by the children in the Chinese language which were greatly enjoyed. Mrs. Bexton spoke of the Chinese and the Army's work there. The Adjutant afterwards gave a talk on the Chinese people and their customs, which was exceedingly interesting and at times very amusing. On Sunday afternoon one sister was enrolled under the Flag. The night meeting took the form of a farewell for Commandant and Mrs. Condie, who have been stationed here for the past ten months, and are leaving for Trinidad, West Indies. At the conclusion of the service, the Band, together with many of the comrades, marched them back to the Quarters, where we finally said goodbye. We have recently welcomed into our midst Bandman Nelson, who hails from South Shields, England.

Hope For All

OTTAWA (Ensign and Mrs. Patten)—On his way back to Toronto, after conducting a series of meetings at Parissboro, Kitchener, Major McMillan conducted a meeting at Ottawa 1. The Band and Songsters were out in force and contributed helpful musical selections. In the course of his address the Major gave us some wonderful examples of the power of God in the lives of men who had sinned deeply and suffered much. He made us feel that no soul has strayed so far from God that he need despair of mercy and forgiveness. It was a glorious meeting, and at the same time ONE young girl gave her life to God.

We were recently favored with a visit from Lieutenant Colonel McKeown, who has been a Missionary in India for over twenty-five years. The Colonel conducted a united meeting in Ottawa 1. Citadel, and gave a thrilling account of missionary work in the Great Beyond. His vivid descriptions of Indian life were of absorbing interest, and one could almost imagine oneself in that interesting country. Many interesting stories of early-day endeavour were also related by the Colonel, whose address was as enjoyable as illuminating. Various items were given by the Bands and Songsters of the three Corps, Ottawa 1. Band appropriately rendering the selection, "A Prophecy of India."

A Loyal Welcome

RIPOHES AVENUE (Captain and Mrs. Ashby)—This Corps extended a most cordial welcome to Major and Mrs. Ritchie on April 26th. Ex-Mayor Hiltz presided and spoke words of high commendation of The Army. Rev. Christie and Rev. Turner, pastors of churches in the district, were present and welcomed the Major very heartily. Corps Sergeant-Major Travis spoke on behalf of the Corps and pledged loyal support to the new Divisional Commander. The Band rendered suitable music, and a group of Juniors sang a welcome song. Both the Major and his wife expressed their appreciation of the welcome accorded them and their faith for the future of the Corps. Through the kindness of a local florist the Citadel was beautifully decorated for the occasion.

A glorious day of victory on Sunday. The Altar Service was held at night and there were FOUR seekers at the mercy-seat.—F.W.P.

Cleaning Things Up

WHITBY (Captain Purdy, Lieutenant Leach)—For the weekend of May 5th and 6th, we were privileged to have with us Ensign Shumway, of Fenelon Falls, who, with a party of helpers, conducted the meetings. Angeline Hilda Leach, a short talk to the Holiness meeting, and throughout the day the Bible addresses of the Ensign were a source of blessing to all. A feature of the day was the air lighting was the reading from God's Word. On the previous Sunday night TWO soldiers were enrolled. We also welcomed Sister McFarlane, from Scotland. The interior of our Hall has been painted by the Officers and men comrades of the Corps. Faith is high for the smashing of our Self-Denial Target.—A.E.

The God of Comfort

NORTH SYDNEY (Ensign Bridge, Lieutenant Terry)—During the past week we have had the joy of seeing ten souls accept Christ. On Sunday was held the Funeral service of our dear Brother and Sister Huggins, who has been ill for the past three months. During the time he was in the hospital, Captain and Mrs. Kynard visited him. The Captain assisted in the Memorial service. We have been reminded of the fact that while the old must die the young may live. He was only twenty years of age. May God comfort us as He only can, the loved ones who mourn.

Three and Two

THURSDAY (Captain Bloss, Lieutenant Brown)—We were warmly welcomed by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Schooner, accompanied by Captain Gentry, during the weekend of May 5th and 6th. The large crowd which gathered around the Open-air on Saturday night, and filled the Citadel on Sunday night, testified to the drawing power of these servants of God. Their music was a decided attraction, and was enjoyed by everyone. Of special blessing, however, were the Staff-Captain's messages from God's Word. In the afternoon, Captain Gentry urged the Young People to choose Christ as their companion. Captain Gentry's talks throughout the day were also of blessing. We rejoiced over THREE seekers for Jordan.

On Monday evening our Y.P. Salvation meeting resulted in TWO souls giving themselves to God.

Five Seek Pardon

HAMILTON (Adjutant Bird, Captain Bird)—A good crowd attended the Open-air meeting of Saturday night. Lieutenant Morgan gave the Bible address. Sunday was a blessed day. The Open-air meeting was taken up by the Corps Cadets. Songster-Leader Cuth and his wife forewelled in the night. The Spiritual meeting for the Home League was held on Thursday, May 3rd. The Open-air meeting on Friday was a very helpful talk; twenty-six were present.

Four Soldiers Enrolled

LENNEXBURG (Captain Sparks, Lieutenant Brown)—The Open-air meeting was held on Saturday night, May 5th and 6th. Their visit was much enjoyed and there was a splendid turnout of the townfolk to hear their message. A splendid day of the Sunday night meeting was the enrolment of four Soldier Soldiers by Major Tilley. The THREE seekers who were registered for the day are taking their stand for Christ.

Cadets Help

REIMOND HILL (Lieutenant Robinson)—Good meetings were conducted last weekend by Cadets Nesbitt and Roberts. In the Holiness meeting Cadet Nesbitt spoke helpfully. In the afternoon we visited part of our district outside the village where a number of Open-airs were held. We finished up at night with a well-attended Open-air and indoor meeting.—Corps Cadet Philip Robinson.

Guards to the Front

DUNDAS (Captain and Mrs. Dickenson)—The meetings during the weekend were conducted by Adjutant Ellery, and it was a time of blessing for all. Dundas Sunday will be long remembered by those who attended the Company Meeting on Sunday afternoon. We rejoiced to see TWO young people kneel at the mercy-seat seeking Salvation. At the close of the Company Meeting the Adjutant instructed the Guards. At night the Lord indeed drew near, and a young woman came to God. Towards the end a young girl came forward to consecrate her life for better service.

Blessing the Shut-Ins

HANOVER (Captain and Mrs. Macdonald)—The Band filled the weekend services. Treasurer Wright and Sergeant-Major Gilmour took the lessons and all who took part did well. Many people were blessed by the music meetings. One dear little girl who is quite sick greatly enjoyed the singing in the Open-air, and is always glad when she hears the music in the distance on Saturday night. The Lord is abundantly blessing us.

An Inspiring Visit

NEW LISKARD (Captain Richmond, Lieutenant Murray)—An inspiring visit was paid us on April 30th by Major Cameron. The Open-air was well attended, and the crowd listened very attentively. There was also a record as to the number of souls who were saved. The Major, supported by Captain Patterson and Lieutenant Yorkston, of Mullaiteny, who both spoke of God's ability to supply our needs, also Captain and the Rev. Shaw, of Colaba, who found us with a dual of special interest as the rebuilder of a Corps Cadet as a Senior Soldier. She is one of an active Brigade, the members of which regularly pray and testify in high Open-air and indoor meetings. The Tenor Quartette rendered valuable assistance.—Ving.

Our International Army

PETERBORO TEMPLE (Ensign and Mrs. Green)—A very interesting series of "National music nights" have been held at Peterboro, and from the first there was a considerable display of enthusiasm. The first of the series was "Canadian night," and with Miss Gans and her crowd of Provincians we were treated to a programme of high calibre which was given generous applause by the five hundred and seventy-five people who attended. It was the English who followed and gave us a most interesting evening. Included in the evening programme were some most valuable songs from the hymnbook of the "National music nights." The "National music nights" were also privileged to hear the local national staff band in music at selections on a "National" band by Alderman J. M. Greene of the city. Attendance for the evening was as high as 1000, and included in which were the local national staff and the officers from the neighbouring Corps who were for Comets during the day.

Scotchmen from the four corners of the globe gathered on their night, and carried the banner for attendance, meeting over the seven hundred mark while the following Corps were the task of the two previous gatherings.

The Pipe Band, in full regalia, invited us to some "Highland" music. The Rev. S. Edgar, of Gilmore Street Church, made a genial chairman, better supported by prominent local Scotchmen. The national night was enjoyed by a great audience. These national nights, culminating at the beginning of Self-Denial, will doubtless continue to be held here. To Ensign and Mrs. Green must be accorded a word of appreciation for their untiring efforts in making these "National music nights" successful.

Cheering the Sick

TORONTO TEMPLE (Adjutant and Mrs. McBurn)—On Sunday, May 6th, the Toronto Temple Band visited the St. Michael's Hospital, where they played to the Soldier patients. The Captain, Lieutenant, spoke very appreciatively of the Band's service.

The following Sunday, the Band spent the afternoon playing at the Hospital for Sick Children, the General Hospital at St. Michael's Hospital. The music was highly appreciated by the patients at the Hospital, and was a great cheer to these "shut-ins."

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